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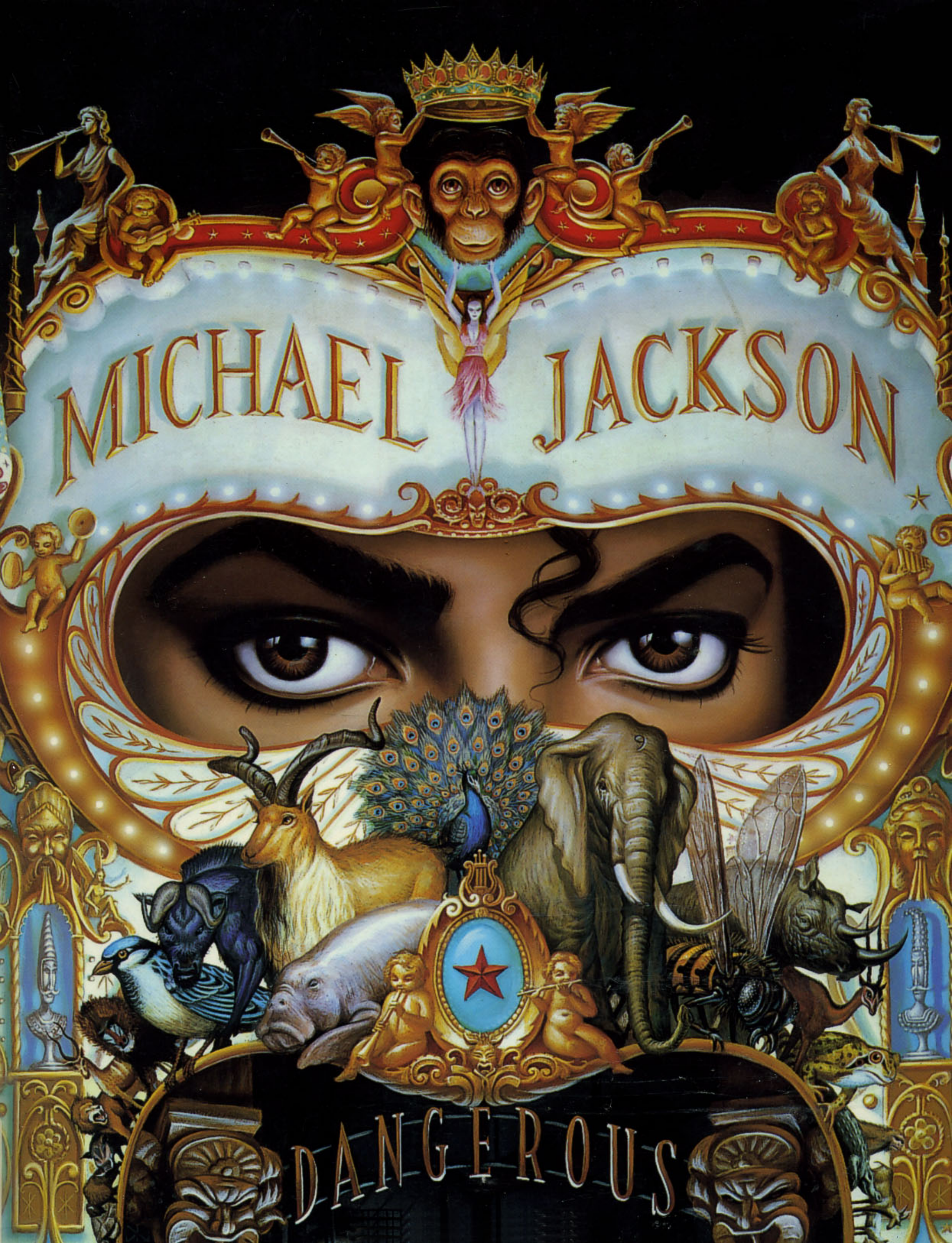
MICHAEL JACKSON
DANGEROUS

MICHAEL JACKSON

THE DANCE

CONSCIOUSNESS EXPRESSES ITSELF THROUGH CREATION. THIS WORLD WE LIVE IN IS THE DANCE OF THE CREATOR. DANCERS COME AND GO IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE BUT THE DANCE LIVES ON. ON MANY AN OCCASION WHEN I AM DANCING, I HAVE FELT TOUCHED BY SOMETHING SACRED. IN THOSE MOMENTS, I FELT MY SPIRIT SOAR AND BECOME ONE WITH EVERYTHING THAT EXISTS.

I BECOME THE STARS AND THE MOON. I BECOME THE LOVER AND THE BELOVED. I BECOME THE VICTOR AND THE VANQUISHED. I BECOME THE MASTER AND THE SLAVE. I BECOME THE SINGER AND THE SONG. I BECOME THE KNOWER AND THE KNOWN. I KEEP ON DANCING THEN IT IS THE ETERNAL DANCE OF CREATION. THE CREATOR AND CREATION MERGE INTO ONE WHOLENESS OF JOY. I KEEP ON DANCING...AND DANCING...AND DANCING, UNTIL THERE IS ONLY...THE DANCE.

BY MICHAEL JACKSON

JAM

SONG AND LYRICS BY MICHAEL JACKSON

MUSIC BY MICHAEL JACKSON, RENE MOORE, BRUCE SWEDIEN AND TEDDY RILEY

NATION TO NATION
ALL THE WORLD
MUST GET TOGETHER
FACE THE PROBLEMS
THAT WE SEE
THEN MAYBE SOMEHOW WE CAN
WORK IT OUT
I ASKED MY NEIGHBOR
FOR A FAVOR
SHE SAID LATER
WHAT HAS COME OF
ALL THE PEOPLE
HAVE WE LOST LOVE
OF WHAT IT'S ABOUT

I HAVE TO FIND MY PEACE CUZ
NO ONE SEEMS TO LET ME BE
FALSE PROPHETS CRY OF DOOM
WHAT ARE THE POSSIBILITIES
I TOLD MY BROTHER
THERE'LL BE PROBLEMS,
TIMES AND TEARS FOR FEARS,
BUT WE MUST LIVE EACH DAY
LIKE IT'S THE LAST

GO WITH IT
GO WITH IT
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T
DON'T YOU
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO

THE WORLD KEEPS CHANGING
REARRANGING MINDS
AND THOUGHTS
PREDICTIONS FLY OF DOOM
THE BABY BOOM
HAS COME OF AGE
WE'LL WORK IT OUT
I TOLD MY BROTHER
DON'T YOU ASK ME
FOR NO FAVORS
I'M CONDITIONED BY
THE SYSTEM
DON'T YOU PREACH TO ME
DON'T SCREAM AND SHOUT

SHE PRAY TO GOD, TO BUDDHA
THEN SHE SINGS A
TALMUD SONG
CONFUSIONS CONTRADICT
THE SELF
DO WE KNOW RIGHT
FROM WRONG
I JUST WANT YOU TO
RECOGNIZE ME
I'M THE TEMPLE
YOU CAN'T HURT ME
I FOUND PEACE
WITHIN MYSELF

GO WITH IT
GO WITH IT
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T
DON'T YOU
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T
DON'T YOU
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO

JAM JAM
HERE COMES THE MAN
HOT DAMN
THE BIG BOY STANDS
MOVIN' UP A HAND
MAKIN' FUNKY TRACKS
WITH MY MAN
MICHAEL JACKSON
SMOOTH CRIMINAL
THAT'S THE MAN

MIKE'S SO RELAXED
MINGLE MINGLE JINGLE
IN THE JUNGLE
BUM RUSHED THE DOOR
3 AND 4'S IN A BUNDLE
EXECUTE THE PLAN
FIRST I COOLED LIKE A FAN
GOT WITH JANET
THEN WITH GUY
NOW WITH MICHAEL
CAUSE IT AIN'T HARD TO...

JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T
DON'T YOU
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO
JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T
DON'T YOU
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO

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IT AIN'T TOO MUCH
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IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH
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JAM
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH STUFF
IT AIN'T
DON'T YOU
IT AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR ME TO

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THEY SAY I'M DIFFERENT
THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND
BUT THERE'S A BIGGER PROBLEM
THAT'S MUCH MORE IN DEMAND
YOU GOT WORLD HUNGER
NOT ENOUGH TO EAT
SO THERE'S REALLY NO TIME
TO BE TRIPPIN' ON ME

YOU GOT SCHOOL TEACHERS
WHO DON'T WANNA TEACH
YOU GOT GROWN PEOPLE
WHO CAN'T WRITE OR READ
YOU GOT STRANGE DISEASES
AH BUT THERE'S NO CURE
YOU GOT MANY DOCTORS
THAT AREN'T SO SURE
SO TELL ME

WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
STOP TRIPPIN'

WE'VE GOT MORE PROBLEMS
THAN WE'LL EVER NEED
YOU GOT GANG VIOLENCE
AND BLOODSHED ON THE STREET
YOU GOT HOMELESS PEOPLE
WITH NO FOOD TO EAT
WITH NO CLOTHES ON THEIR BACK
AND NO SHOES FOR THEIR FEET

WE'VE GOT DRUG ADDICTION
IN THE MINDS OF THE WEAK
WE'VE GOT SO MUCH CORRUPTION
POLICE BRUTALITY
WE'VE GOT STREETWALKERS
WALKIN' INTO DARKNESS
TELL ME
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
TO TRY TO STOP THIS

WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
STOP TRIPPIN'

YEAH STOP TRIPPIN'
EVERYBODY JUST STOP TRIPPIN'

WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME

WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
STOP TRIPPIN'

WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
OOH STOP TRIPPIN'
YEAH STOP TRIPPIN'
EVERYBODY JUST STOP TRIPPIN'

STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
STOP TRIPPIN'
WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
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WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
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WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME
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STOP TRIPPIN'
STOP TRIPPIN'

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IN THE CLOSET

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON AND TEDDY RILEY

THERE'S SOMETHING
I HAVE TO SAY TO YOU
IF YOU PROMISE YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND
I CANNOT CONTAIN MYSELF
WHEN IN YOUR PRESENCE
I'M SO HUMBLE
JUST TOUCH ME
DON'T HIDE OUR LOVE
WOMAN TO MAN

SHE'S JUST A LOVER
WHO MAKES ME HIGH
IT'S WORTH THE GIVING
IT'S WORTH THE TRY
YOU CANNOT CLEAVE IT
OR PUT IT IN THE FURNACE
YOU CANNOT WET IT
YOU CANNOT BURN IT

SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO
GIVE IT)
DARE ME

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
YEA
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)

IT'S JUST A FEELING
YOU HAVE TO SOOTHE IT
YOU CAN'T NEGLECT IT
YOU CAN'T ABUSE IT
IT'S JUST DESIRE
YOU CANNOT WASTE IT
THEN, IF YOU WANT IT
THEN, WON'T YOU TASTE IT

SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
YEA
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
YEA
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)

ONE THING IN LIFE
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND
THE TRUTH OF LUST
WOMAN TO MAN
SO OPEN THE DOOR
AND YOU WILL SEE
THERE ARE NO SECRETS
MAKE YOUR MOVE
SET ME FREE

BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU
I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY

JUST PROMISE ME
WHATEVER WE SAY
WHATEVER WE DO
TO EACH OTHER
FOR NOW WE TAKE
A VOW TO JUST
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET

JUST PROMISE ME
WHATEVER WE SAY
OR DO TO EACH OTHER
FOR NOW WE'LL MAKE A VOW
TO JUST KEEP IT
IN THE CLOSET

IF YOU CAN GET IT
IT'S WORTH A TRY
I REALLY WANT IT
I CAN'T DENY
IT'S JUST DESIRE
I REALLY LOVE IT
'CAUSE IF IT'S ACHING
YOU HAVE TO RUB IT
SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
YEA
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)

She Drives Me Wild

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson, Teddy Riley and Aquil Davidson

SHE GOT THE LOOK
SHE SO FINE
AND YOU KNOW DAMN WELL
THE GIRL WILL BE MINE

SHE GOT THE BREAKS
SHE THE SCENE
AND YOU KNOW DAMN WELL
SHE GIVES IT TO ME

BLACK JEANS AND
A TURTLENECK SWEATER
I KNOW THE GIRL
IS FAKIN' 'CAUSE

I'VE SEEN HER LOOK BETTER

SHE COMPOSITION
SHE STATISTICAL FACT
SHE GOT IT READY
FOR THE WILLING
GOT IT SWEATY IN THE BACK

COME TO THE PLACE
SHOCK TACY
AND YOU KNOW DAMN WELL
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN
TALK HOT IN THE FACE
ONE AND 3.

LIKE A PLEASURE TRIP
LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN
SATIN LACE
AND A PAISLEY CUT TOP
THE GIRL IS WAISTING OVER
AND SHE KNOWS
WHAT SHE'S GOT

SHE GOT POSITION
SHE GOT JUST WHAT IT TAKES
SHE GOT A MOJO
IN HER POCKET
SHE GOT IT READY
JUST IN CASE

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JUST OPEN THE DOOR
AND YOU WILL SEE
THIS PASSION BURNS
INSIDE OF ME
DON'T SAY TO ME
YOU'LL NEVER TELL
TOUCH ME THERE
MAKE THE MOVE
CAST THE SPELL

BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU
I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY

JUST PROMISE ME
WHATEVER WE SAY
OR DO TO EACH OTHER
FOR NOW WE TAKE
A VOW TO JUST
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET

BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU

BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU

I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU

I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU

I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU

I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU

I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
THAT MAKES ME WANT
TO GIVE IT TO YOU

I SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU BABY
MAKES ME WANT

JUST PROMISE ME
WHATEVER WE SAY
OR WHATEVER WE DO TO
EACH OTHER
FOR NOW WE'LL MAKE A VOW
TO JUST
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME
(AAHH)
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME
(AAHH)
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO
GIVE IT)
DARE ME

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME
(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
KEEP IT IN THE CLOSET

(SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
(AAHH, SHE WANTS TO GIVE IT)
DARE ME

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Remember The Time

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson, Bernard Belle and Teddy Riley

DO YOU REMEMBER
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
WE WERE SO YOUNG
AND INNOCENT THEN
DO YOU REMEMBER
HOW IT ALL BEGAN
IT JUST SEEMED LIKE HEAVEN
SO WHY DID IT END?

DO YOU REMEMBER
BACK IN THE FALL
WE'D BE TOGETHER
ALL DAY LONG
DO YOU REMEMBER
US HOLDING HANDS
IN EACH OTHER'S EYES
WE'D STARE
(TELL ME)

DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FIRST MET
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME

DO YOU REMEMBER
HOW WE USED TO TALK
(YA KNOW)
WE'D STAY ON THE PHONE
AT NIGHT TILL DAWN
DO YOU REMEMBER
ALL THE THINGS WE SAID LIKE
I LOVE YOU SO
I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO

DO YOU REMEMBER
BACK IN THE SPRING
EVERY MORNING BIRDS WOULD SING
DO YOU REMEMBER
THOSE SPECIAL TIMES
THEY'LL JUST GO ON AND ON
IN THE BACK OF MY MIND

DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FIRST MET GIRL
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME

THOSE SWEET MEMORIES
WILL ALWAYS BE DEAR TO ME
AND GIRL NO MATTER WHAT WAS SAID
I WILL NEVER FORGET WHAT WE HAD
NOW BABY

DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FIRST MET
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME

DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FIRST MET
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME
WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME

REMEMBER THE TIMES
OOH
REMEMBER THE TIMES
DO YOU REMEMBER GIRL
REMEMBER THE TIMES
ON THE PHONE YOU AND ME
REMEMBER THE TIMES
TILL DAWN, TWO OR THREE
WHAT ABOUT US GIRL

REMEMBER THE TIMES
DO YOU, DO YOU, DO YOU,
DO YOU, DO YOU
REMEMBER THE TIMES
IN THE PARK, ON THE BEACH
REMEMBER THE TIMES
YOU AND ME IN SPAIN
REMEMBER THE TIMES
WHAT ABOUT, WHAT ABOUT...

REMEMBER THE TIMES
OOH...IN THE PARK
REMEMBER THE TIMES
AFTER DARK...DO YOU, DO YOU, DO YOU
REMEMBER THE TIMES
DO YOU, DO YOU, DO YOU, DO YOU
REMEMBER THE TIMES
YEAH YEAH

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Can't Let Her Get Away

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson and Teddy Riley

I THOUGHT SHE HAD TO HAVE IT
SINCE THE FIRST TIME SHE CAME
WHO KNOWS THE SITUATION
MYSTERIES REMAIN
AND NOW I WONDER WHY
I BREAKDOWN WHEN I CRY
IS IT SOMETHING I SAID
OR IS IT JUST A LIE
(IS IT JUST A LIE)

I TRY SO HARD TO LOVE YOU
SOME THINGS TAKE
TIME AND SHAME
I THINK THE WHOLE WORLD
OF YOU
YOUR THOUGHTS OF ME REMAIN
I'LL PLAY THE FOOL FOR YOU
I'LL CHANGE THE RULES FOR YOU
JUST SAY IT AND I'LL DO
JUST MAKE THIS THING
COME TRUE
(MAKE THIS DREAM COME TRUE)

IF I LET HER GET AWAY
THOUGH I'M BEGGING
ON MY KNEES
I'LL BE CRYING EVERYDAY
KNOWING THE GIRL
THAT GOT AWAY

I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY
I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY
I CAN'T LET

I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

I TRIED TO MASTERMIND IT
BY SAYING LET IT BE
BUT EVERYTIME I DID IT
THE HURT CAME BACK AT ME
I TOLD YOU THAT I NEED YOU
A THOUSAND TIMES AND WHY
I PLAYED THE FOOL FOR YOU
AND STILL YOU SAID GOODBYE
(STILL YOU SAID GOODBYE)

IF I LET HER GET AWAY
THEN THE WORLD WILL
HAVE TO SEE
A FOOL WHO LIVES ALONE
AND THE FOOL WHO
SET YOU FREE

I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY
I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY
I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

CAN'T LET GO
CAN'T LET GO

I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY
I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

I CAN'T LET

I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY
I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

CAN'T LET GO
CAN'T LET GO

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I CAN'T LET
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

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Heal The World

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson

THERE'S A PLACE IN
YOUR HEART
AND I KNOW THAT IT IS LOVE
AND THIS PLACE COULD
BE MUCH
BRIGHTER THAN TOMORROW
AND IF YOU REALLY TRY
YOU'LL FIND THERE'S NO NEED
TO CRY
IN THIS PLACE YOU'LL FEEL
THERE'S NO HURT OR SORROW

THERE ARE WAYS
TO GET THERE
IF YOU CARE ENOUGH
FOR THE LIVING
MAKE A LITTLE SPACE
MAKE A BETTER PLACE...

HEAL THE WORLD
MAKE IT A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME
AND THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE
THERE ARE PEOPLE DYING
IF YOU CARE ENOUGH
FOR THE LIVING
MAKE A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY
THERE'S A LOVE THAT
CANNOT LIE
LOVE IS STRONG
IT ONLY CARES OF
JOYFUL GIVING
IF WE TRY

WE SHALL SEE
IN THIS BLISS
WE CANNOT FEEL
FEAR OF DREAD
WE STOP EXISTING AND
START LIVING

THEN IT FEELS THAT ALWAYS
LOVE'S ENOUGH FOR
US GROWING
SO MAKE A BETTER WORLD
MAKE A BETTER WORLD...

HEAL THE WORLD
MAKE IT A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME
AND THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE
THERE ARE PEOPLE DYING
IF YOU CARE ENOUGH
FOR THE LIVING
MAKE A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME

AND THE DREAM WE WERE
CONCEIVED IN
WILL REVEAL A JOYFUL FACE
AND THE WORLD WE
ONCE BELIEVED IN
WILL SHINE AGAIN IN GRACE
THEN WHY DO WE KEEP
STRANGLING LIFE
WOUND THIS EARTH
CRUCIFY ITS SOUL
THOUGH IT'S PLAIN TO SEE
THIS WORLD IS HEAVENLY
BE GOD'S GLOW

WE COULD FLY SO HIGH
LET OUR SPIRITS NEVER DIE
IN MY HEART
I FEEL YOU ARE ALL
MY BROTHERS
CREATE A WORLD WITH
NO FEAR
TOGETHER WE CRY
HAPPY TEARS
SEE THE NATIONS TURN
THEIR SWORDS
INTO PLOWSHARES

WE COULD REALLY GET THERE
IF YOU CARED ENOUGH
FOR THE LIVING
MAKE A LITTLE SPACE
TO MAKE A BETTER PLACE...

HEAL THE WORLD
MAKE IT A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME
AND THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE
THERE ARE PEOPLE DYING
IF YOU CARE ENOUGH
FOR THE LIVING
MAKE A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME

HEAL THE WORLD
MAKE IT A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME
AND THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE
THERE ARE PEOPLE DYING
IF YOU CARE ENOUGH
FOR THE LIVING

MAKE A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME

HEAL THE WORLD
MAKE IT A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME
AND THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE
THERE ARE PEOPLE DYING
IF YOU CARE ENOUGH
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THERE ARE PEOPLE DYING
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FOR THE LIVING
MAKE A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME

THERE ARE PEOPLE DYING
IF YOU CARE ENOUGH
FOR THE LIVING
MAKE A BETTER PLACE
FOR YOU AND FOR ME

YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME
YOU AND FOR ME

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Black Or White

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson

I TOOK MY BABY
ON A SATURDAY BANG
BOY IS THAT GIRL WITH YOU
YES WE'RE ONE AND THE SAME

NOW I BELIEVE IN MIRACLES
AND A MIRACLE
HAS HAPPENED TONIGHT

BUT, IF
YOU'RE THINKIN'
ABOUT MY BABY
IT DON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE
BLACK OR WHITE

THEY PRINT MY MESSAGE
IN THE SATURDAY SUN
I HAD TO TELL THEM
I AIN'T SECOND TO NONE

AND I TOLD ABOUT EQUALITY
AND IT'S TRUE
EITHER YOU'RE WRONG
OR YOU'RE RIGHT

BUT, IF
YOU'RE THINKIN'
ABOUT MY BABY
IT DON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE
BLACK OR WHITE

I AM TIRED OF THIS DEVIL
I AM TIRED OF THIS STUFF
I AM TIRED OF THIS BUSINESS
SEW WHEN THE
GOING GETS ROUGH
I AIN'T SCARED OF

YOUR BROTHER
I AIN'T SCARED OF NO SHEETS
I AIN'T SCARED OF NOBODY
GIRL WHEN THE
GOIN' GETS MEAN

PROTECTION
FOR GANGS, CLUBS,
AND NATIONS
CAUSING GRIEF IN
HUMAN RELATIONS
IT'S A TURF WAR
ON A GLOBAL SCALE

I'D RATHER HEAR BOTH SIDES
OF THE TALE
SEE, IT'S NOT ABOUT RACES
JUST PLACES
FACES
WHERE YOUR BLOOD
COMES FROM
IS WHERE YOUR SPACE IS
I'VE SEEN THE BRIGHT
GET DULLER
I'M NOT GOING TO SPEND
MY LIFE BEING A COLOR

DON'T TELL ME YOU AGREE
WITH ME
WHEN I SAW YOU
KICKING DIRT IN MY EYE

BUT, IF
YOU'RE THINKIN'
ABOUT MY BABY
IT DON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE
BLACK OR WHITE

I SAID IF
YOU'RE THINKIN' OF
BEING MY BABY
IT DON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE
BLACK OR WHITE

I SAID IF
YOU'RE THINKIN' OF
BEING MY BROTHER
IT DON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE
BLACK OR WHITE

OOH, OOH
YEA, YEA, YEA NOW
OOH, OOH
YEA, YEA, YEA NOW

IT'S BLACK, IT'S WHITE
IT'S TOUGH FOR THEM
TO GET BY
IT'S BLACK, IT'S WHITE, WHOO

IT'S BLACK, IT'S WHITE
IT'S TOUGH FOR THEM
TO GET BY
IT'S BLACK, IT'S WHITE, WHOO

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Rap Lyrics Written by Bill Bottrell
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Who Is It

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson

I GAVE HER MONEY
I GAVE HER TIME
I GAVE HER EVERYTHING
INSIDE ONE HEART COULD FIND
I GAVE HER PASSION
MY VERY SOUL
I GAVE HER PROMISES
AND SECRETS SO UNTOLD

AND SHE PROMISED ME FOREVER
AND A DAY WE'D LIVE AS ONE
WE MADE OUR VOWS
WE'D LIVE A LIFE ANEW
AND SHE PROMISED ME IN SECRET
THAT SHE'D LOVE ME FOR ALL TIME
IT'S A PROMISE SO UNTRUE
TELL ME WHAT WILL I DO?

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M LYING TO MYSELF
AND THE REASON WHY SHE LEFT ME
DID SHE FIND IN SOMEONE ELSE?

(WHO IS IT?)
IT IS A FRIEND OF MINE
(WHO IS IT?)
IS IT MY BROTHER?
(WHO IS IT?)
SOMEBODY HURT MY SOUL
(WHO IS IT?)
I CAN'T TAKE THIS STUFF NO MORE

I AM THE DAMNED
I AM THE DEAD
I AM THE AGONY INSIDE
THE DYING HEAD
THIS IS INJUSTICE
WOE UNTO THEE
I PRAY THIS PUNISHMENT

WOULD HAVE MERCY ON ME

AND SHE PROMISED ME FOREVER
THAT WE'D LIVE OUR LIFE AS ONE
WE MADE OUR VOWS
WE'D LIVE A LOVE SO TRUE
IT SEEMS THAT SHE HAS LEFT ME
FOR SUCH REASONS UNEXPLAINED
I NEED TO FIND THE TRUTH
BUT SEE WHAT WILL I DO?

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE ON MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M BOTHERED EVERYDAY
AND SHE DIDN'T LEAVE A LETTER
SHE JUST UP AND RAN AWAY

(WHO IS IT?)
IT IS A FRIEND OF MINE
(WHO IS IT?)
IS IT MY BROTHER?
(WHO IS IT?)
SOMEBODY HURT MY SOUL
(WHO IS IT?)
I CAN'T TAKE IT 'CAUSE I'M LONELY

(WHO IS IT?)
IT IS A FRIEND OF MINE
(WHO IS IT?)
TO ME I'M BOTHERED
(WHO IS IT?)
SOMEBODY HURT MY SOUL
(WHO IS IT?)
I CAN'T TAKE IT 'CAUSE I'M LONELY

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT

Give In To Me

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson and Bill Bottrell

SHE ALWAYS TAKES IT WITH A
HEART OF STONE
'CAUSE ALL SHE DOES IS
THROW IT BACK TO ME
I'VE SPENT A LIFETIME
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE
DON'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND ME
JUST SIMPLY DO THE
THINGS I SAY

LOVE IS A FEELING
GIVE IT WHEN I WANT IT
'CAUSE I'M ON FIRE
QUENCH MY DESIRE
GIVE IT IT WHEN I WANT IT
TALK TO ME WOMAN
GIVE IN TO ME
GIVE IN TO ME

YOU ALWAYS KNEW JUST HOW
TO MAKE ME CRY
AND NEVER DID I ASK YOU
QUESTIONS WHY
IT SEEMS YOU GET YOUR KICKS
FROM HURTING ME
DON'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND ME
BECAUSE YOUR WORDS JUST
AREN'T ENOUGH

LOVE IS A FEELING
QUENCH MY DESIRE
GIVE IT WHEN I WANT IT
TAKIN' ME HIGHER

LOVE IS A WOMAN
I DON'T WANNA HEAR IT
GIVE IN TO ME
GIVE IN TO ME

IT'S ALL RIGHT
BUT IT'S OK
BUT IT'S OK
YOU'RE ALWAYS THINKIN'
THAT YOU KNOW IT'S A LIE
BUT IT'S OK
AND I'D
I'D NEVER FIND
BETTER PEACE OF MIND
NO

DON'T TRY TO TELL ME
BECAUSE YOUR WORDS
JUST AREN'T ENOUGH
LOVE IS A FEELING
QUENCH MY DESIRE
GIVE IT WHEN I WANT IT
TAKIN ME HIGHER

TALK TO ME WOMAN
LOVE IS A
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT
QUENCH MY DESIRE
I'M ON FIRE
GIVE IT TO ME WOMAN
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT
TELL IT TO THE PREACHER

LOVE IS A WOMAN
LOVE IS A FEELING
GIVE IN TO ME
GIVE IN TO ME
GIVE IN TO ME

LOVE IS A FEELING
I DON'T WANNA HEAR IT
QUENCH MY DESIRE
TAKIN' ME HIGHER
TELL IT TO THE PREACHER
SATISFY THE FEELING
GIVE IN TO ME
GIVE IN TO ME
GIVE IN TO ME

GIVE IT TO ME WOMAN
TALK TO ME LADY
'CAUSE I'M ON FIRE

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DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M LYING TO MYSELF
AND THE REASON WHY SHE LEFT ME
DID SHE FIND SOMEONE ELSE?

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M BOTHERED EVERYDAY
AND SHE DIDN'T LEAVE A LETTER
SHE JUST UP AND RAN AWAY

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
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AND THE REASON WHY SHE LEFT ME
DID SHE FIND SOMEONE ELSE?

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M BOTHERED EVERYDAY
AND SHE DIDN'T LEAVE A LETTER
SHE JUST UP AND RAN AWAY

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M LYING TO MYSELF
AND THE REASON WHY SHE LEFT ME
DID SHE FIND SOMEONE ELSE?

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M BOTHERED EVERYDAY
AND SHE DIDN'T LEAVE A LETTER
SHE JUST UP AND RAN AWAY

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M LYING TO MYSELF
AND THE REASON WHY SHE LEFT ME
DID SHE FIND SOMEONE ELSE?

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M BOTHERED EVERYDAY
AND SHE DIDN'T LEAVE A LETTER
SHE JUST UP AND RAN AWAY

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
'CAUSE THE WILL HAS BROUGHT
NO FORTUNE
STILL I CRY ALONE AT NIGHT
DON'T YOU JUDGE OF MY COMPOSURE
'CAUSE I'M LYING TO MYSELF
AND THE REASON WHY SHE LEFT ME
DID SHE FIND SOMEONE ELSE?

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Will You Be There

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson

(ANGEL'S INTRO)
(PIANO INTRO)

HOLD ME
LIKE THE RIVER JORDAN
AND I WILL THEN SAY TO THEE
YOU ARE MY FRIEND

CARRY ME
LIKE YOU ARE MY BROTHER
LOVE ME LIKE A MOTHER
WILL YOU BE THERE?

WHEN WEARY
TELL ME WILL YOU HOLD ME
WHEN WRONG, WILL YOU MOLD ME
WHEN LOST WILL YOU FIND ME?

BUT THEY TOLD ME
A MAN SHOULD BE FAITHFUL
AND WALK WHEN NOT ABLE
AND FIGHT TILL THE END
BUT I'M ONLY HUMAN

EVERYONE'S TAKING CONTROL OF ME
SEEMS THAT THE WORLD'S
GOT A ROLE FOR ME
I'M SO CONFUSED

WILL YOU SHOW TO ME
YOU'LL BE THERE FOR ME
AND CARE ENOUGH TO BEAR ME

(HOLD ME)
(LAY YOUR HEAD LOWLY)
(SOFTLY THEN BOLDLY)
(CARRY ME THERE)

(HOLD ME)
(LOVE ME AND FEED ME)
(KISS ME AND FREE ME)
(I WILL FEEL BLESSED)

(CARRY)
(CARRY ME BOLDLY)
(LIFT ME UP SLOWLY)
(CARRY ME THERE)

(SAVE ME)
(HEAL ME AND BATHE ME)
(SOFTLY YOU SAY TO ME)
(I WILL BE THERE)

(LIFT ME)
(LIFT ME UP SLOWLY)
(CARRY ME BOLDLY)
(SHOW ME YOU CARE)

(HOLD ME)
(LAY YOUR HEAD LOWLY)
(SOFTLY THEN BOLDLY)
(CARRY ME THERE)

(NEED ME)
(LOVE ME AND FEED ME)
(KISS ME AND FREE ME)
(I WILL FEEL BLESSED)

IN OUR DARKEST HOUR
IN MY DEEPEST DESPAIR
WILL YOU STILL CARE?
WILL YOU BE THERE?
IN MY TRIALS
AND MY TRIBULATIONS
THROUGH OUR DOUBTS
AND FRUSTRATIONS
IN MY VIOLENCE
IN MY TURBULENCE
THROUGH MY FEAR
AND MY CONFESSIONS
IN MY ANGUISH AND MY PAIN
THROUGH MY JOY AND MY SORROW
IN THE PROMISE OF
ANOTHER TOMORROW
I'LL NEVER LET YOU PART
FOR YOU'RE ALWAYS IN MY HEART.

BY MICHAEL JACKSON

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Keep The Faith

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson, Siedah Garrett and Glen Ballard

IF YOU CALL OUT LOUD / WILL IT GET INSIDE / THROUGH THE HEART OF YOUR SURRENDER / TO YOUR ALIBIS / AND YOU CAN SAY THE WORDS / LIKE YOU UNDERSTAND / BUT, THE POWER'S IN BELIEVING / SO GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE ★ 'CAUSE YOU CAN / CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN / SWIM THE DEEPEST SEA, HEE, / ALL YOU NEED IS THE WILL TO WANT IT / AND UHH, LITTLE SELF-ESTEEM ★ SO KEEP THE FAITH / DON'T LET NOBODY TURN YOU 'ROUND / YOU GOTTA KNOW WHEN / IT'S GOOD TO GO / TO GET YOUR DREAMS / UP OFF THE GROUND / KEEP THE FAITH, BABY, YEA / BECAUSE IT'S JUST / A MATTER OF TIME / BEFORE YOUR CONFIDENCE / WILL WIN OUT / BELIEVE IN YOURSELF / NO MATTER WHAT IT'S GON' TAKE / YOU CAN BE A WINNER / BUT YOU GOT TO KEEP THE FAITH / ...GON' KEEP IT BROTHER / YOU GOT IT ★ AND WHEN YOU THINK OF TRUST / DOES IT LEAD YOU HOME / TO A PLACE THAT YOU / ONLY DREAM OF / WHEN YOU'RE ALL ALONE / AND YOU CAN GO BY FEEL / 'STEAD OF CIRCUMSTANCE / BUT THE POWER'S IN BELIEVING / SO GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE ★ I KNOW THAT YOU CAN / SAIL ACROSS THE WATER / FLOAT ACROSS THE SKY, HIGH / ANY ROAD THAT YOU TAKE / WILL GET YOU THERE / IF YOU ONLY TRY ★ SO KEEP THE FAITH, OW / DON'T LET NOBODY / TAKE YOU DOWN, BROTHER / JUST KEEP YOUR EYES / ON THE PRIZE / AND YOUR FEET / FLAT ON THE GROUND / KEEP THE FAITH, BABY, YEA / BECAUSE IT'S JUST / A MATTER OF TIME / BEFORE YOUR CONFIDENCE / WILL WIN OUT ★ I TOLD MY BROTHER HOW TO / DO THE THING RIGHT / LIFT UP YOUR HEAD AND SHOW / THE WORLD YOU GOT PRIDE / GO FOR WHAT YOU WANT / DON'T LET 'EM GET IN YOUR WAY / YOU CAN BE BETTER / BUT YOU GOT TO KEEP THE FAITH / YOU GOT IT ★ I KNOW THAT KEEPIN' THE FAITH / MEANS NEVER GIVIN' UP ON LOVE / BUT THE POWER THAT LOVE HAS / TO MAKE IT RIGHT ★ MAKES IT / MAKES IT RIGHT ★ KEEP THE FAITH / DON'T LET NOBODY TURN YOU 'ROUND BROTHER / YOU GOT TO KNOW / WHEN IT'S GOOD TO GO / TO GET YOUR DREAMS UP / OFF THE GROUND / KEEP THE FAITH / BABY, YEA / BECAUSE IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME / BEFORE YOUR CONFIDENCE / WILL WIN OUT ★ BETTER STAND UP AND ACT LIKE / YOU WANNA DO RIGHT / DON'T PLAY THE FOOL / FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE / WORK ON IT BROTHER / AND YOU'LL MAKE IT SOMEDAY / GO FOR WHAT YOU WANT / AND DON'T FORGET THE FAITH ★ LOOK AT YOURSELF / AND WHAT YOU DOIN' RIGHT NOW / STAND BACK A MINUTE / JUST TO CHECK YOURSELF OUT / STRAIGHTEN OUT YOUR LIFE / AND HOW YOU'RE LIVIN' EACH DAY / GET YOURSELF TOGETHER / 'CAUSE YOU GOT TO KEEP THE FAITH / UH, UH, UH ★ DON'T LET NOBODY TAKE YOU DOWN, BROTHER / JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE / AND YOUR FEET FLAT ON THE GROUND / KEEP THE FAITH, BABY, YEA / BECAUSE IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME / BEFORE YOUR CONFIDENCE WILL WIN OUT ★ LIFT UP YOUR MIND / BEFORE YOUR MIND GETS BLOWN / SOME THINGS IN LIFE / YOU BEST JUST LEAVE THEM ALONE / GO FOR WHAT YOU WANT / DON'T LET IT GET IN YOUR WAY / YOU CAN MAKE IT HAPPEN / BUT YA GOT TA KEEP THE FAITH ★ GON' KEEP IT BROTHER / YOU GOT TO KEEP THE FAITH / YEAH KEEP THE FAITH / GON' KEEP IT SISTER / YOU GOT TO KEEP THE FAITH / NOW, NOW ★ I'LL SHOW MY BROTHA / HOW TO DO THE THING RIGHT / LIFT UP YOUR HEAD / AND SHOW THE WORLD YOU GOT PRIDE / GO FOR WHAT YOU WANT / DON'T LET 'EM GET IN YOUR WAY / YOU CAN BE A WINNER / IF YOU KEEP THE FAITH ★ STRAIGHTEN OUT YOURSELF / AND GET YOUR MIND ON TRACK / DUST OFF YOUR BUTT / AND GET YOUR SELF-RESPECT BACK / YOU'VE KNOWN ME LONG ENOUGH / TO KNOW THAT I DON'T PLAY / TAKE IT LIKE YOU WANT IT / BUT YOU GOT TO KEEP THE FAITH / GON' ★ DON'T LET NOBODY / TAKE YOU DOWN / JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE / AND GET YOUR FEET / BACK ON THE GROUND / KEEP THE FAITH, BABY, YEA / BECAUSE IT'S JUST / A MATTER OF TIME / BEFORE YOUR CONFIDENCE / WILL WIN OUT / BUT TILL THAT DAY / I SAID YOU'VE GOT TO / KEEP THE FAITH

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Gone Too Soon

LYRICS BY BUZ KOHAN
MUSIC BY LARRY GROSSMAN

LIKE A COMET
BLAZING 'CROSS THE EVENING SKY
GONE TOO SOON

LIKE A RAINBOW
FADING IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE
GONE TOO SOON

SHINY AND SPARKLY
AND SPLENDIDLY BRIGHT
HERE ONE DAY
GONE ONE NIGHT

LIKE THE LOSS OF SUNLIGHT
ON A CLOUDY AFTERNOON
GONE TOO SOON

LIKE A CASTLE
BUILT UPON A SANDY BEACH
GONE TOO SOON

LIKE A PERFECT FLOWER
THAT IS JUST BEYOND YOUR REACH
GONE TOO SOON

BORN TO AMUSE, TO INSPIRE, TO DELIGHT
HERE ONE DAY
GONE ONE NIGHT

LIKE A SUNSET
DYING WITH THE RISING OF THE MOON
GONE TOO SOON
GONE TOO SOON

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Planet Earth

PLANET EARTH, MY HOME, MY PLACE
A CAPRICIOUS ANOMALY IN THE SEA OF SPACE
PLANET EARTH ARE YOU JUST
FLOATING BY, A CLOUD OF DUST
A MINOR GLOBE, ABOUT TO BUST
A PIECE OF METAL BOUND TO RUST
A SPECK OF MATTER IN A MINDLESS VOID
A LONELY SPACESHIP, A LARGE ASTEROID

COLD AS A ROCK WITHOUT A HUE
HELD TOGETHER WITH A BIT OF GLUE
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS ISN'T TRUE
YOU ARE MY SWEETHEART SOFT AND BLUE
DO YOU CARE, HAVE YOU A PART
IN THE DEEPEST EMOTIONS OF MY OWN HEART
TENDER WITH BREEZES CARESSING AND WHOLE
ALIVE WITH MUSIC, HAUNTING MY SOUL.

IN MY VEINS I'VE FELT THE MYSTERY
OF CORRIDORS OF TIME, BOOKS OF HISTORY
LIFE SONGS OF AGES THROBBING IN MY BLOOD
HAVE DANCED THE RHYTHM OF THE TIDE AND FLOOD
YOUR MISTY CLOUDS, YOUR ELECTRIC STORM
WERE TURBULENT TEMPESTS IN MY OWN FORM
I'VE LICKED THE SALT, THE BITTER, THE SWEET
OF EVERY ENCOUNTER, OF PASSION, OF HEAT
YOUR RIOTOUS COLOR, YOUR FRAGRANCE, YOUR TASTE
HAVE THRILLED MY SENSES BEYOND ALL HASTE
IN YOUR BEAUTY, I'VE KNOWN THE HOW
OF TIMELESS BLISS, THIS MOMENT OF NOW

PLANET EARTH ARE YOU JUST
FLOATING BY, A CLOUD OF DUST
A MINOR GLOBE ABOUT TO BUST
A PIECE OF METAL BOUND TO RUST
A SPECK OF MATTER, IN A MINDLESS VOID
A LONELY SPACESHIP, A LARGE ASTEROID
COLD AS A ROCK WITHOUT A HUE
HELD TOGETHER WITH A BIT OF GLUE
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS ISN'T TRUE
YOU ARE MY SWEETHEART GENTLE AND BLUE
DO YOU CARE, HAVE YOU A PART
IN THE DEEPEST EMOTIONS OF MY OWN HEART
TENDER WITH BREEZES CARESSING AND WHOLE
ALIVE WITH MUSIC, HAUNTING MY SOUL
PLANET EARTH, GENTLE AND BLUE
WITH ALL MY HEART, I LOVE YOU.

BY MICHAEL JACKSON

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DANGEROUS

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON, BILL BOTTRELL AND TEDDY RILEY

THE WAY SHE CAME INTO THE PLACE / I KNEW RIGHT THEN AND THERE / THERE WAS SOMETHING DIFFERENT / ABOUT THIS GIRL ★ THE WAY SHE MOVED / HER HAIR, HER FACE, HER LINES / DIVINITY IN MOTION ★ AS SHE STALKED THE ROOM / I COULD FEEL THE AURA / OF HER PRESENCE / EVERY HEAD TURNED / FEELING PASSION AND LUST ★ THE GIRL WAS PERSUASIVE / THE GIRL I COULD NOT TRUST / THE GIRL WAS BAD / THE GIRL WAS DANGEROUS ★ I NEVER KNEW BUT I WAS / WALKING THE LINE / COME GO WITH ME / I SAID I HAVE NO TIME / SHE SAID DON'T YOU PRETEND WE DIDN'T / TALK ON THE PHONE / MY BABY CRIED / AND LEFT ME STANDING ALONE ★ SHE'S SO DANGEROUS / THE GIRL IS SO DANGEROUS / TAKE AWAY MY MONEY / THROW AWAY MY TIME / YOU CAN CALL ME HONEY / BUT YOU'RE NO DAMN GOOD FOR ME ★ SHE CAME AT ME IN SECTIONS / WITH THE EYES OF DESIRE / I FELL TRAPPED INTO HER / WEB OF SIN / A TOUCH, A KISS / A WHISPER OF LOVE / I WAS AT THE POINT / OF NO RETURN ★ DEEP IN THE DARKNESS OF / PASSIONS' INSANITY / I FELT TAKEN BY LUST'S / STRANGE INHUMANITY / THIS GIRL WAS PERSUASIVE / THIS GIRL I COULD NOT TRUST / THE GIRL WAS BAD / THE GIRL WAS DANGEROUS ★ I NEVER KNEW / BUT I WAS LIVING IN VAIN / SHE CALLED MY HOUSE / AND SAID YOU KNOW MY NAME / AND DON'T YOU PRETEND / YOU NEVER DID ME BEFORE / WITH TEARS IN HER EYES / MY BABY WALKED OUT THE DOOR ★ SHE'S SO DANGEROUS / THE GIRL IS SO DANGEROUS / TAKE AWAY MY MONEY / THROW AWAY MY TIME / YOU CAN CALL ME HONEY / BUT YOU'RE NO DAMN GOOD FOR ME ★ DANGEROUS / THE GIRL IS SO DANGEROUS / I HAVE TO PRAY TO GOD / 'CAUSE I KNOW HOW / LUST CAN BLIND / IT'S A PASSION IN MY SOUL / BUT YOU'RE NO NO DAMN LOVER / FRIEND OF MINE ★ AND THEN IT HAPPENED / SHE TOUCHED ME / FOR THE LIPS OF / A STRANGE WOMAN / DROP AS A HONEYCOMB / AND HER MOUTH WAS / SMOOTHER THAN OIL / BUT HER INNER SPIRIT AND WORDS / WERE AS SHARP AS / A TWO-EDGED SWORD / BUT I LOVED IT / 'CAUSE IT'S DANGEROUS ★ I CANNOT SLEEP ALONE TONIGHT / MY BABY LEFT ME HERE TONIGHT / I CANNOT COPE 'TIL IT'S ALL RIGHT / YOU AND YOUR MANIPULATION / YOU HURT MY BABY ★ SHE'S SO DANGEROUS / THE GIRL IS SO DANGEROUS / TAKE AWAY MY MONEY / THROW AWAY MY TIME / YOU CAN CALL ME HONEY / BUT YOU'RE NO DAMN GOOD FOR ME ★ DANGEROUS / THE GIRL IS SO DANGEROUS / TAKE AWAY MY MONEY / THROW AWAY MY TIME / YOU CAN CALL ME HONEY / BUT YOU'RE NO DAMN GOOD FOR ME ★ DANGEROUS / THE GIRL IS SO DANGEROUS / ITAKE AWAY MY MONEY / THROW AWAY MY TIME / YOU CAN CALL ME HONEY / BUT YOU'RE NO GOOD FOR ME ★ DANGEROUS / THE GIRL IS SO DANGEROUS / I HAVE TO PRAY TO GOD / 'CAUSE I KNOW HOW / LUST CAN BLIND / IT'S A PASSION IN MY SOUL / BUT YOU'RE NO DAMN LOVER / FRIEND OF MINE ★ (AD LIBS OUT)

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JAM

SONG AND LYRICS BY MICHAEL JACKSON

MUSIC BY MICHAEL JACKSON
RENE MOORE, BRUCE SWEDIEN AND TEDDY RILEY

Moderate Funk

Dm

mf

Dm7(addG)

5fr.

D7(no3rd) G

Na - tion— to na - tion, all— the world— must come— to - geth - er, face— the prob-
The world. keeps chang - ing, re - ar - rang - ing minds- and thoughts,. pre - dic - tions fly—

D7(no3rd) G

— lems that— we see,— then may - be some - how we— can work— it out.—
— of doom,- the ba - by boom- has come— of age,- we'll work— it out.—

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D7(no3rd) G

I asked my neigh - bor for a fav - or, she said, lat - er. What has come.
I told my broth - er, don't you ask me for no fav - ors, I'm con - di -

D7(no3rd) G

of all the peo - ple, have we lost love of what it's a - bout?
tioned by the sys - tem, don't you talk to me, don't scream and shout.

No Chord

I have to find my peace cuz no one seems to let me be.
She pray to God, to Bud - dha, then she sings a Tal - mud song.

False pro - phets cry of doom, what are the pos - si - bil - i - ties?
Con - fu - sions con - tra - dict the self, do we know right from wrong?

D7(no3rd) G

I told my broth - er there'll be prob - lems, times and tears for fears, but
I just want you to re - cog - nize me, I'm the tem - ple, you can't

D7(no3rd) N.C.

we must live each day like it's the last. Go with it, go with it.
hurt me, I found peace with - in my - self. Go with it, go with it.

Dm7(addG) 5fr. G Dm7(addG) 5fr.

Jam. It ain't, it ain't too much stuff, it ain't too much, it

G Dm7(addG) 5fr. G

ain't too much for me to jam. It ain't, it ain't too much stuff,

Dm7(addG) 5fr. | 1. G

— it ain't, don't you, it ain't too much for me to...

2. G | Dm7(addG) 5fr. | G

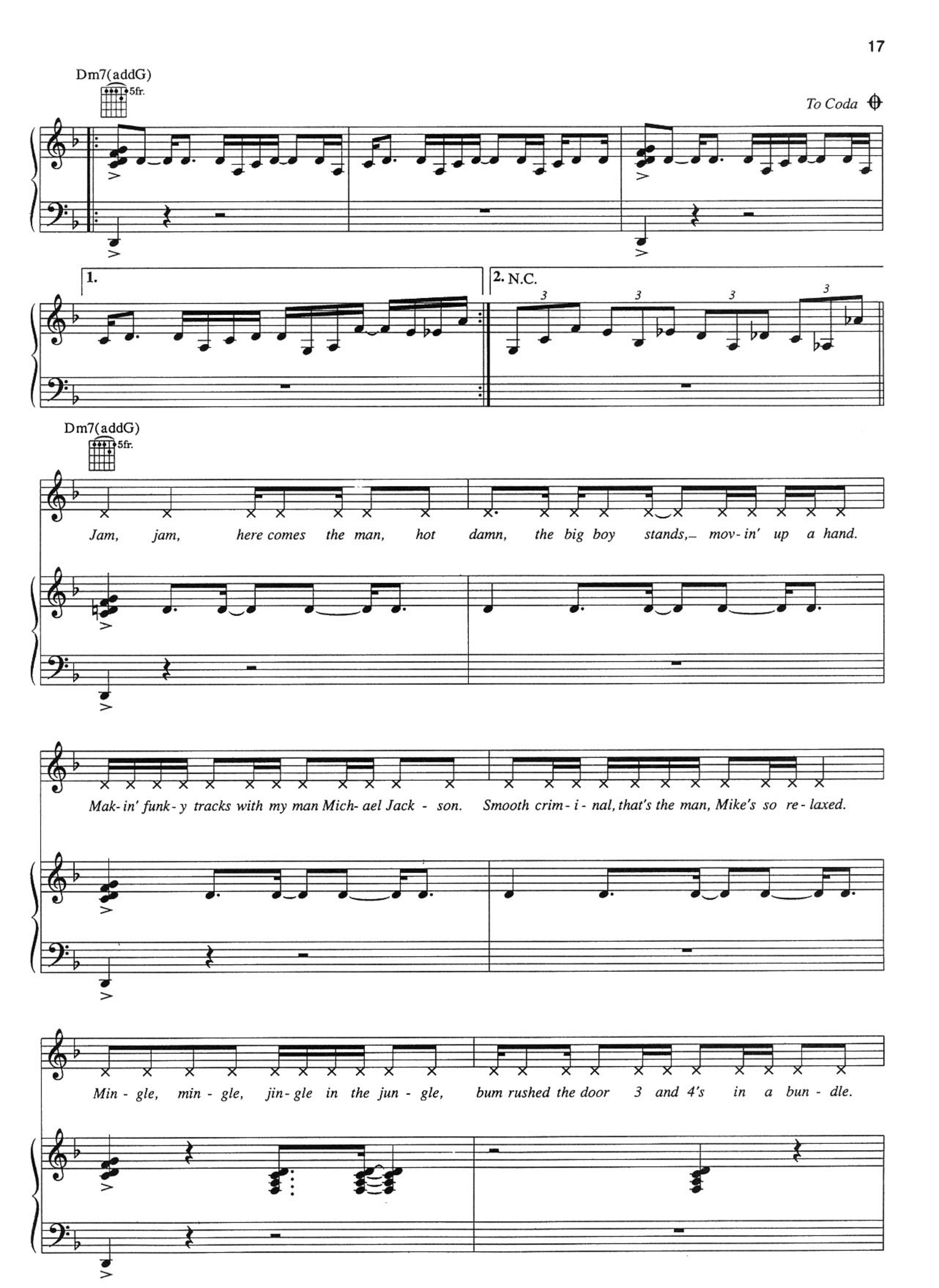
ain't too much for me to jam. Uh huh, it ain't too much stuff,—

Dm7(addG) 5fr. | G | Dm7(addG) 5fr.

— it ain't too much, it ain't too much for me to jam. It ain't,

G | Dm7(addG) 5fr. | G | N.C.

it ain't too much stuff,— it ain't, don't you, it ain't too much for me to...


Dm7(addG)
5fr.
To Coda
1.
2. N.C.
Dm7(addG)
5fr.
Jam, jam, here comes the man, hot damn, the big boy stands,– mov-in' up a hand.
Mak-in' funk-y tracks with my man Mich-ael Jack - son. Smooth crim-i-nal, that's the man, Mike's so re-laxed.
Min-gle, min-gle, jin-gle in the jun-gle, bum rushed the door 3 and 4's in a bun-dle.

D.S 𝄋 (no repeats) al Coda ⊕

Ex- e- cute the plan, first I cooled like a fan, got with Jan- et, then with Guy, now with Mich-ael 'cause it ain't hard to...

Coda

⊕ N.C.

Dm7(addG) 5fr. G

Jam. It ain't, it ain't too much stuff,-

Dm7(addG) 5fr. G Dm7(addG) 5fr. G

— it ain't too much, it ain't too much for me to jam. Uh huh, it ain't too much stuff,-

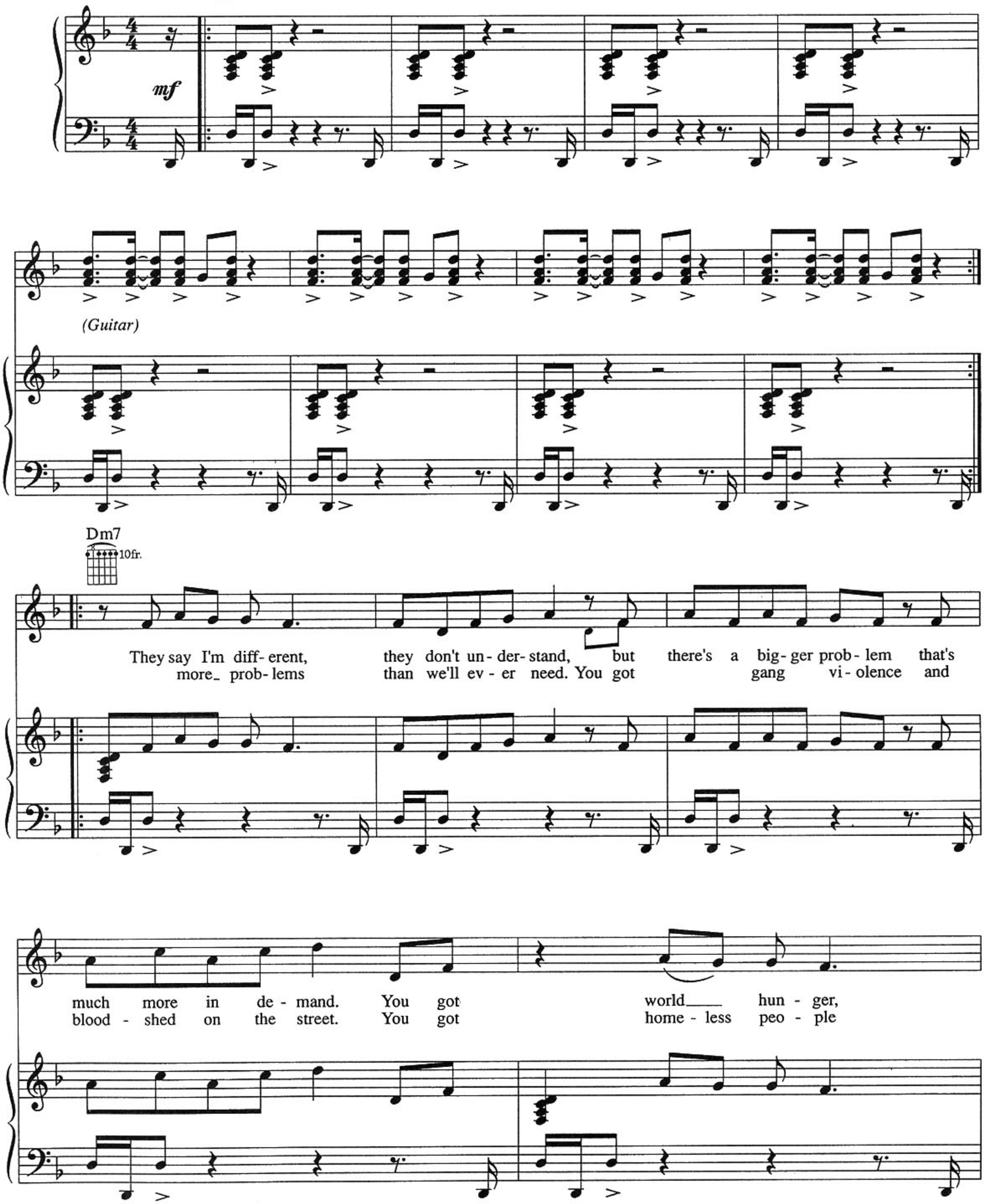
Dm7(addG) 5fr. 1. - 5. G 6. G Dm7(addG) 5fr.

— it ain't, don't you, it ain't too much for me to... ain't too much for me to... ain't too much for me to...

WHY YOU WANNA TRIP ON ME

Moderate Funk

BY BERNARD BELLE AND TEDDY RILEY



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not e- nough to eat. So there's real - ly no time to be trip - pin' on me. You got
with no food to eat. With no clothes on their back and no shoes on their feet. We've got

Dm11
10fr.

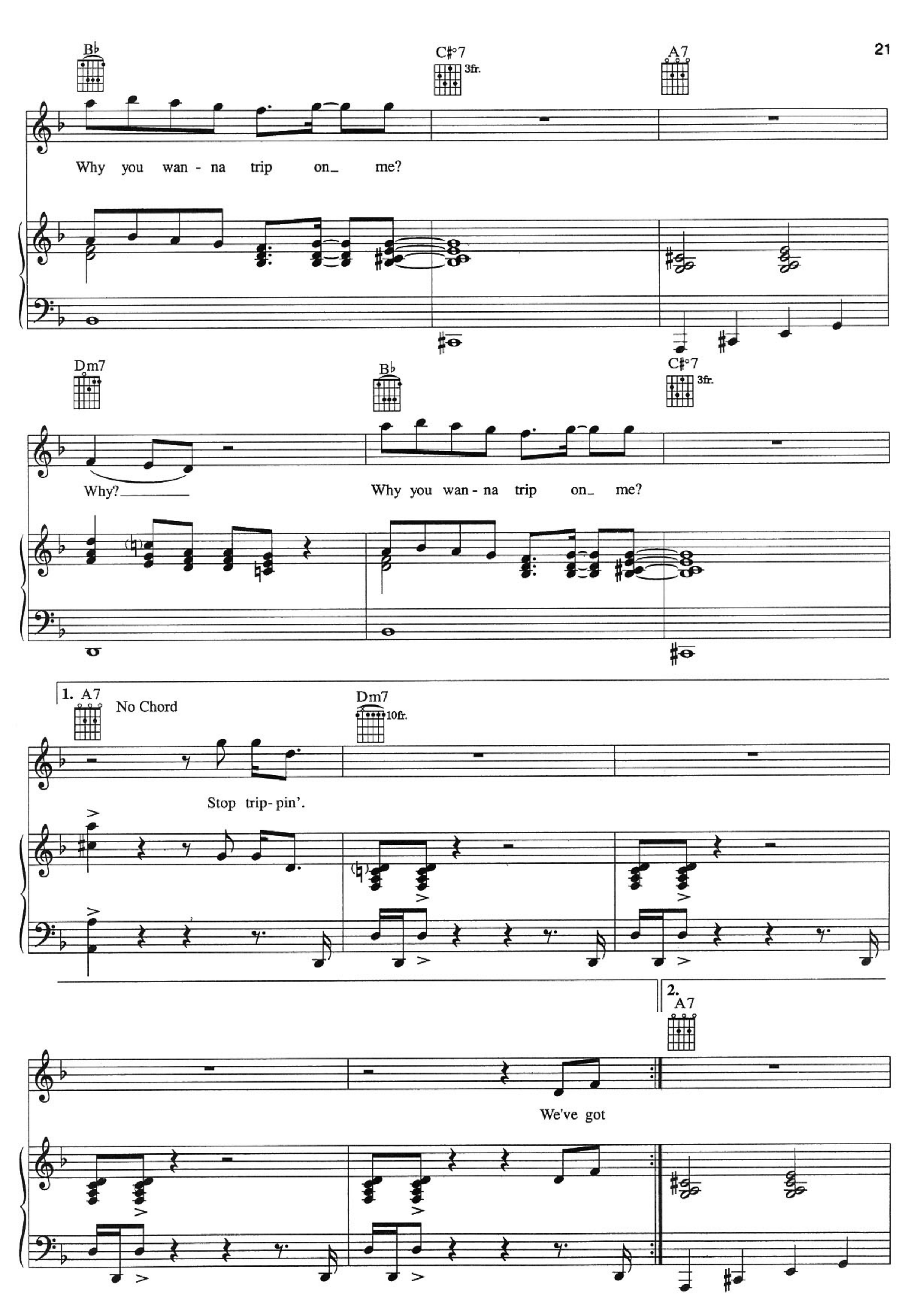
school_ teach - ers who don't wan - na teach. You got grown_ peo - ple
drug ad - dic - tion in the minds of the weak. We've got so much cor- rup - tion, po -

Instrumental

who can't write or read. You got strange dis- eas- es, *ah,* but there's no cure. You got
lice bru - tal - i - ty. We've got street walk-ers, walk- in' in - to dark - ness. Tell me

B♭o7 Dm7

man - y doc - tors that are - n't so sure. So tell me:
what are you do - ing to try to stop this? Why?


B♭
C♯°7
3fr.
A7
Why you wan - na trip on_ me?
Dm7
B♭
C♯°7
3fr.
Why?
Why you wan - na trip on_ me?
1. A7
No Chord
Dm7
10fr.
Stop trip- pin'.
2.
A7
We've got

Dm7 B♭ C♯°7 3fr.

Why? Why you wan - na trip on_ me?

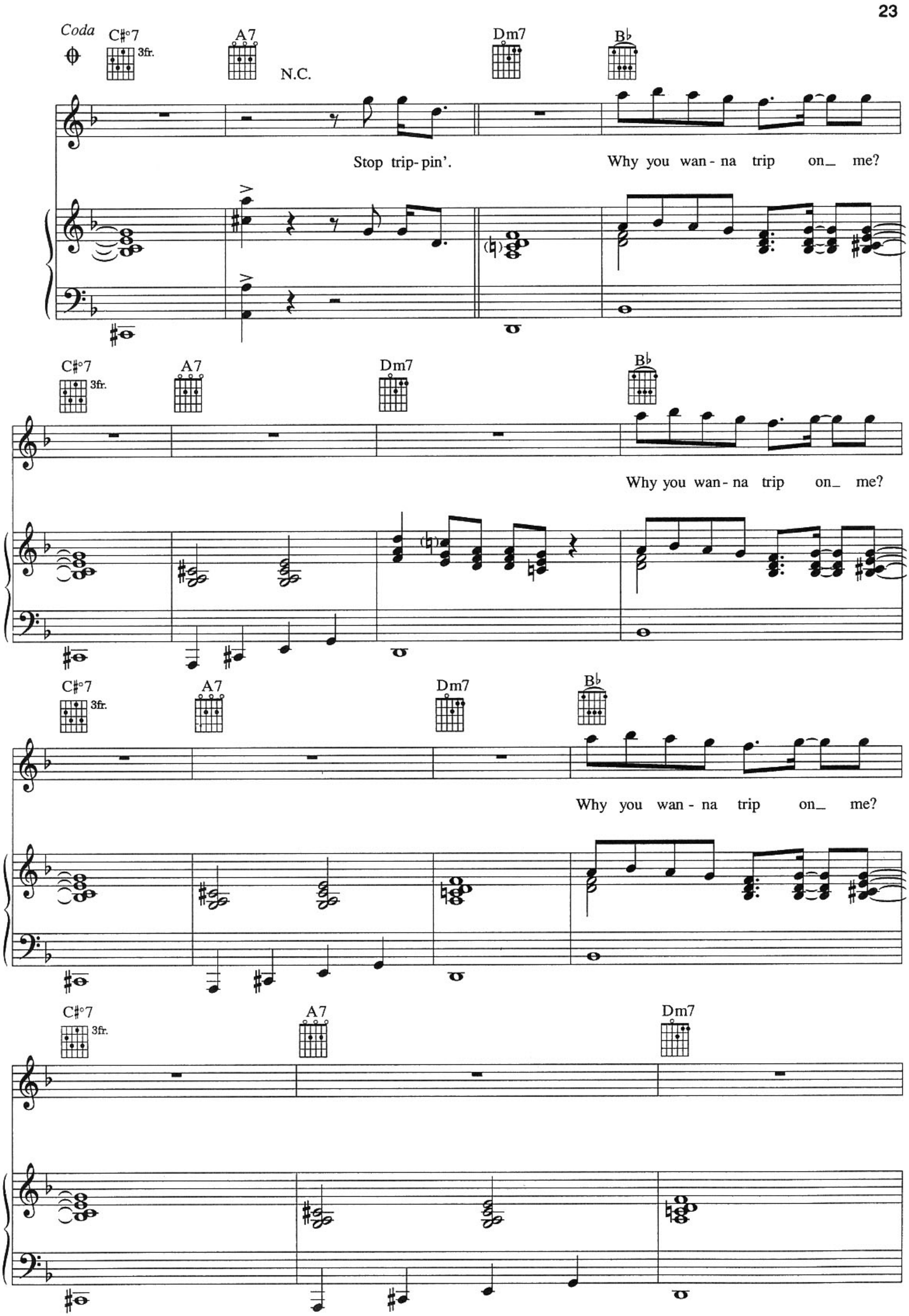
A7 Dm7 B♭ To Coda

Why? Why you wan - na trip on_ me?

C♯°7 3fr. A7 N.C. Dm7 10fr.

Stop trip-pin', yeah,_ stop trip - pin'. Ev - ery - bod - y just stop trip-pin'.

D.S. 𝄋 (no repeat) al Coda


Coda
C♯°7
3fr.
A7
N.C.
Dm7
B♭
Stop trip-pin'.
Why you wan-na trip on_ me?
C♯°7
3fr.
A7
Dm7
B♭
Why you wan-na trip on_ me?
C♯°7
3fr.
A7
Dm7
B♭
Why you wan-na trip on_ me?
C♯°7
3fr.
A7
Dm7

B♭ C♯°7 3fr. A7 N.C.

Why you wan- na trip on_ me? Ooh, stop trip- pin', yeah,_ stop trip- pin'. Ev- ery- bod- y just stop trip-pin'.

Dm7 10fr.

1.–7. 8. Dm7 B♭

Stop trip- pin'. Stop trip-pin'. Why you wan- na trip on_ me?

1.2.3. C♯°7 3fr. A7

4. C♯°7 3fr. A7 N.C.

Stop trip-pin'. Stop trip - pin'. Stop trip- pin'. Stop trip - pin'.

In The Closet

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson
and Teddy Riley

Slowly and freely

Bm F♯m Em(addF♯) Bm F♯m

(Whispered): There's something I have to say to you, if you promise you'll understand.

mp

Em(addF♯) Bm F♯m7 Em11 Bm/D

I cannot contain myself when in your presence. I'm so humble, just touch me.

mf

C♯m7-5 F♯7

Moderate Funk

No Chord

Don't hide our love, woman to man.

ritard.

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1. 2.

She's just a

𝄋 N.C.

lov - er who makes me high. It's worth the giv - ing, it's worth the
feel - ing, you have to soothe it. You can't neg - lect it, you can't a -
get it, it's worth a try. I real - ly want it, I can't de -

try. You can - not cleave it, or put it in the
buse it. It's just de - si - re, you can - not
ny. It's just de - si - re, I real - ly

fur - nace. You can - not wet it, you can - not burn it.
waste it. Then if you want it, then, won't you taste it
love it. 'Cause if it's ach - ing, you have to rub it.

She wants to give-

Bm/F♯ E9/F♯ Gmaj7/F♯

– it. (She wants to give it, aahh,— she wants to give it.) (She wants to give it, aahh,-

Dare me.

F♯7 Bm/F♯ E9/F♯

— she wants to give it.) She wants to give— it. (She wants to give it, aahh,— she wants to give it.) *Yea,*

Gmaj7/F♯ 1. F♯7 2. F♯7

(She wants to give it, aahh,— she wants to give it.) – she wants to give it.)

It's just a

G F♯7 Bm Gmaj7 F♯7

(Whispered): One thing in life you must understand, the truth of lust, woman to man.
(Whispered): Just open the door and you will see, this passion burns inside of me.

Bm Gmaj7 F♯m7 Bm

So open the door and you will see, there are no secrets.
Don't say to me you'll never tell, touch me there.

C♯m7-5 F♯7 G F♯7

Make your move, set me free.
Make the move, cast the spell.

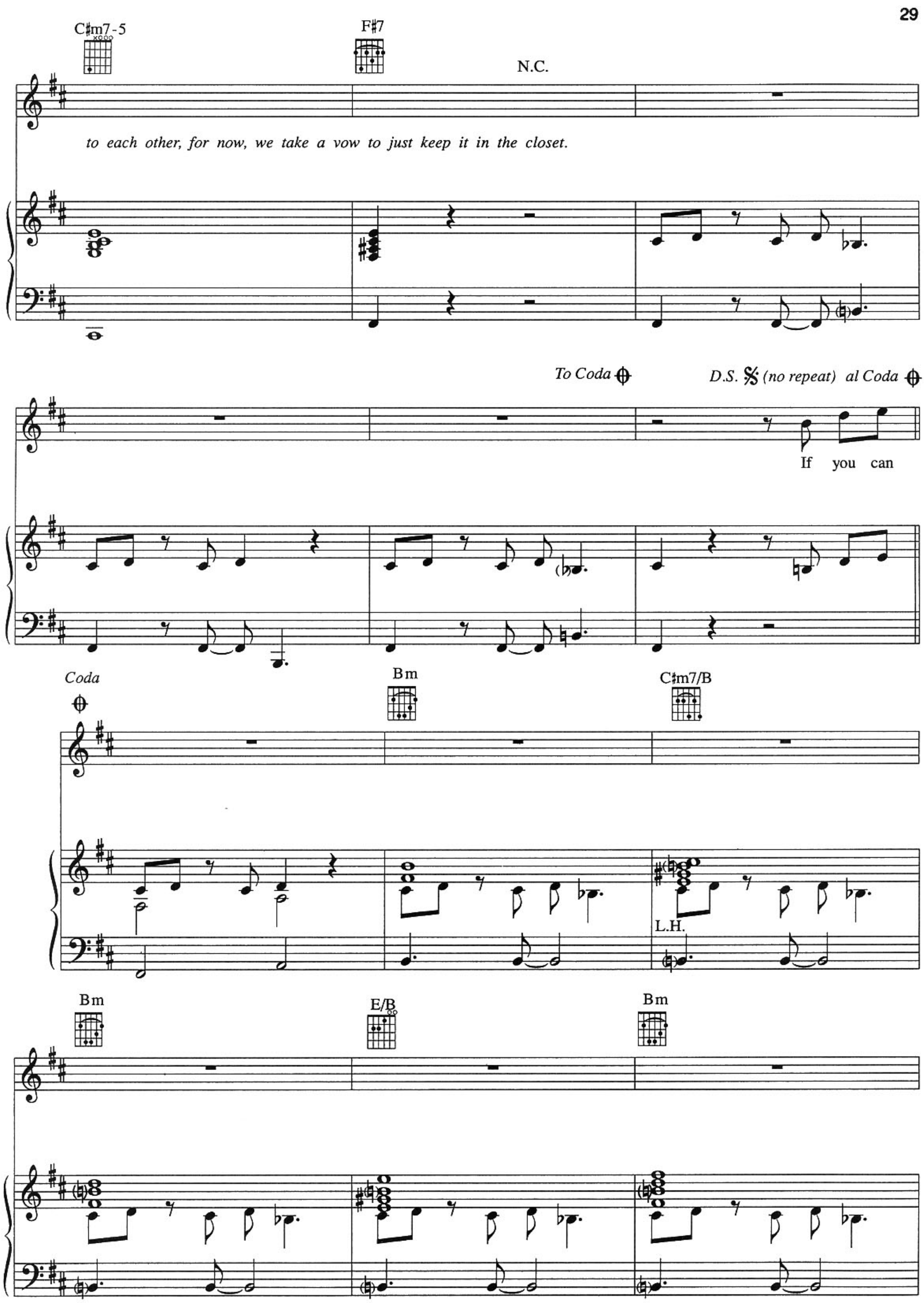
(Sung): Be - cause there's some- thing a - bout— you, ba -

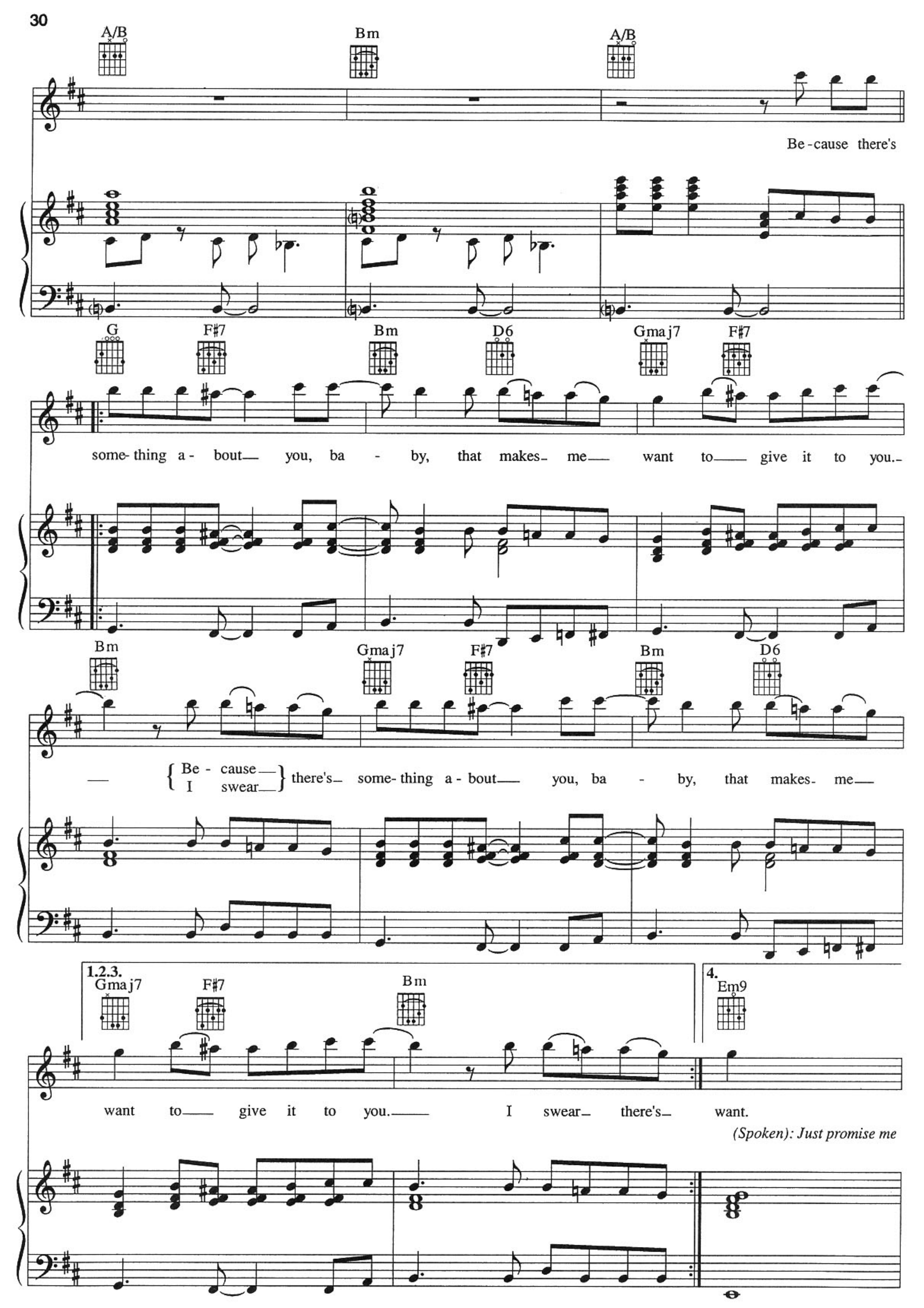
Bm D6 Gmaj7 F♯7 Bm

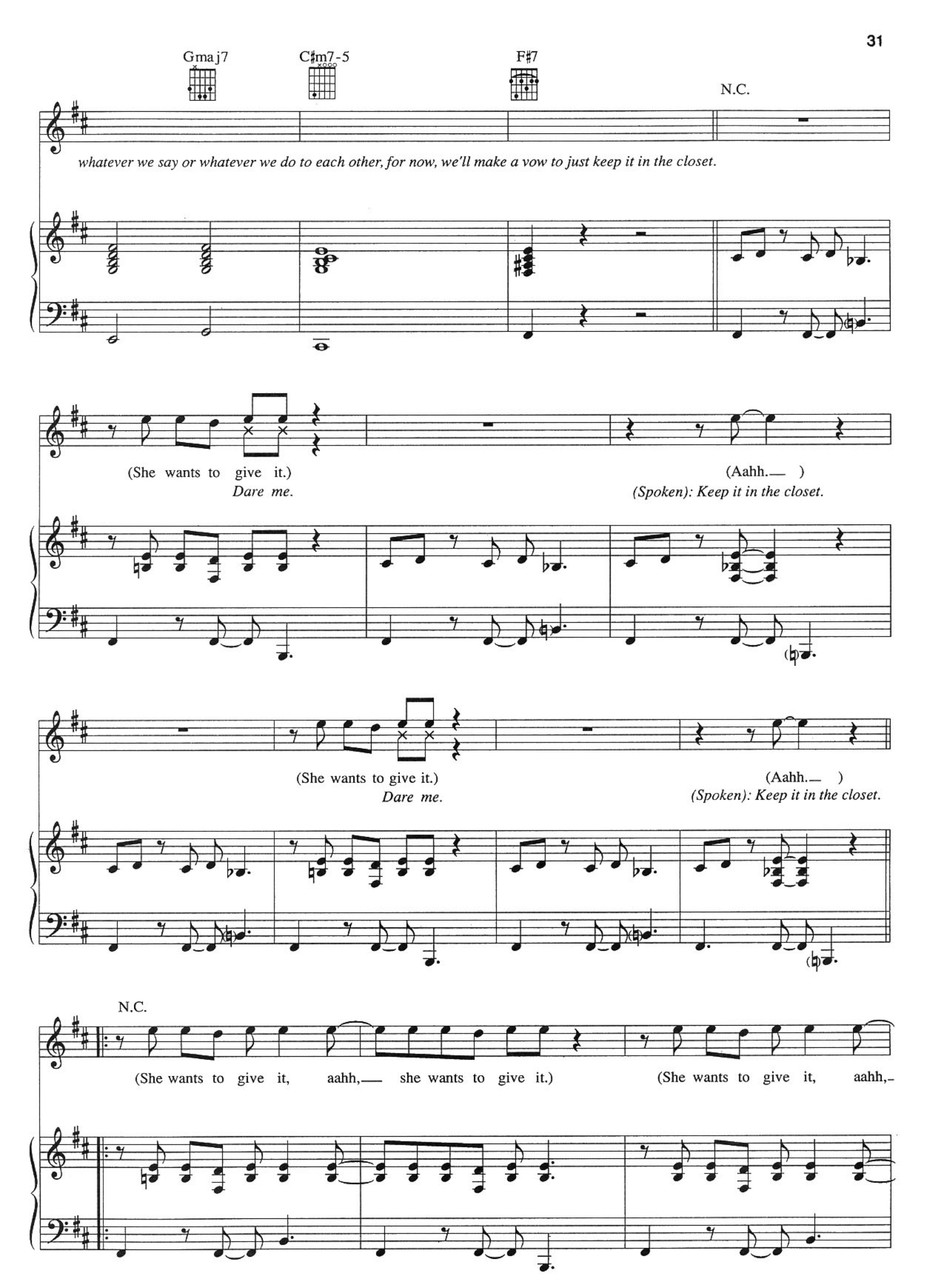
by, that makes— me— want to— give it to you.— I swear— there's—

Gmaj7 F♯7 Bm Em9 Gmaj7

some - thing a- bout— you, ba - by. *(Spoken): Just promise me, whatever we say,* {*whatever we do or do*}


C♯m7-5
F♯7
N.C.
to each other, for now, we take a vow to just keep it in the closet.
To Coda
D.S. (no repeat) al Coda
If you can
Coda
Bm
C♯m7/B
L.H.
Bm
E/B
Bm


A/B
Bm
A/B
Be-cause there's
G
F♯7
Bm
D6
Gmaj7
F♯7
some-thing a-bout you, ba-by, that makes me want to give it to you.
Bm
Gmaj7
F♯7
Bm
D6
Be-cause there's some-thing a-bout you, ba-by, that makes me
I swear
1.2.3.
Gmaj7
F♯7
Bm
4.
Em9
want to give it to you. I swear there's want.
(Spoken): Just promise me


Gmaj7
C♯m7-5
F♯7
N.C.
whatever we say or whatever we do to each other, for now, we'll make a vow to just keep it in the closet.
(She wants to give it.)
Dare me.
(Aahh.—)
(Spoken): Keep it in the closet.
(She wants to give it.)
Dare me.
(Aahh.—)
(Spoken): Keep it in the closet.
N.C.
(She wants to give it, aahh,— she wants to give it.)
(She wants to give it, aahh,–

— she wants to give it.)
Dare me.

(She wants to give it, aahh,— she wants to give it.)
Dare me.

1.

(She wants to give it, aahh,— she wants to give it.)
(Spoken): Keep it in the closet.

2.

— she wants to give it.)
Dare me.

N.C.

(She wants to give it.)

(Spoken): Keep it in the closet. (She wants to give it.)

(She wants to give it.)

(Spoken): Keep it in the closet. (She wants to give it, aahh,— she wants to give it.)
Dare me.

She Drives Me Wild

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson
Teddy Riley and Aquil Davidson

Moderately

No Chord

mf

She got the look,-

N.C.

— she so fine,— and you know— damn well the girl will be mine.—
shock - ta - cy,— and you know— damn well you know what I mean.—

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She got the breaks, she the scene, and you know
Talk hot in the face, one and 3. Like a plea-

damn well she gives it to me. Black jeans and a
sure trip like you've nev- er seen. Sat - in lace and a

tur - tle - neck sweat - er, I know the girl is fak - in' 'cause I've seen her look bet - ter.
pais - ley cut top, the girl is waist-ing o - ver and she knows what she's got.

She com - po - si - tion, she sta - tis - ti - cal fact, she got it
She got po - si - tion, she got just what it takes, she got

read - y for the will - ing, got it sweat - y in— the back.
mo - jo in her pock - et, she got it read - y just– in case.

C♯m7 (4fr.) A♯m7-5 F♯m9

She got the look I want to know bet - ter. She got the look, she's

C♯m7 (4fr.) A♯m7-5

driv - ing me wild. She got the look I want to know bet - ter.

F♯m9 1. G♯7 (4fr.) 2. G♯7+5 (4fr.)

She got the look, she's driv - ing me wild. Come to the place,– driv - ing me wild.

G♯7 4fr. C♯m7 4fr. G♯7 4fr.

(Rap-ad lib.)

C♯m7 4fr. G♯7 4fr. C°7 C♯m7 4fr.

F♯m9 G♯7 4fr. N.C.

She got the look,

she got the look.

C♯m7 4fr. A♯m7-5 F♯m9

She got the look I want to know bet- ter. She got the look, she's

C♯m7 4fr. A♯m7-5

driv- ing me wild. She got the look I want to know bet- ter.

F♯m9 *Repeat as desired (Vocal ad lib)* G♯7 4fr. *Last time* G♯7+5 4fr. N.C.

She got the look, she's driv- ing me wild. driv- ing me wild. She got the look I

want to know bet - ter. She got the look, 'cause she's driv - ing me wild.

REMEMBER THE TIME

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON,
BERNARD BELLE AND TEDDY RILEY

Moderately

C7+9

mf

Fm9

C7+9

Fm9

Do you re - mem-

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No Chord

ber when we fell in love?_ We were so young and in - no - cent then..
ber how we used to talk?_ Ya know, we'd stay on the phone at

— Do you re- mem - ber how it all be - gan?_ It just
night till dawn. Do you re- mem - ber all the things we said?_ Like I

C7+9

seemed like heav-en, so why did it end? Do you re - mem-ber back in the
love you so, I'll nev - er let you go. Do you re - mem-ber back in the

Fm9

fall? We'd be to- geth - er all day long. Do you re -
spring? Ev-'ry morn - ing, birds. would sing. Do you re -

C7+9 Fm9

mem- ber us hold- ing hands? In each oth - er's eyes we'd stare.
mem- ber those spe- cial times? They'll just go on and on in the

C7+9

(Tell me.)
back of my mind.
Do you re - mem- ber the time when we fell in love? Do you re -

Fm9 C7+9

mem- ber the time when we first met? Do you re - mem- ber the time

Fm9

1.

when we fell in love? Do you re - mem- ber the time? Do you re- mem -

2.

D♭maj9 3fr. Fm9

Those sweet mem - o - ries will al -

D♭maj9 3fr. Fm9 D♭maj9 3fr.

ways be dear to me. And girls no mat - ter what was

Fm9 B♭m7 C7+5

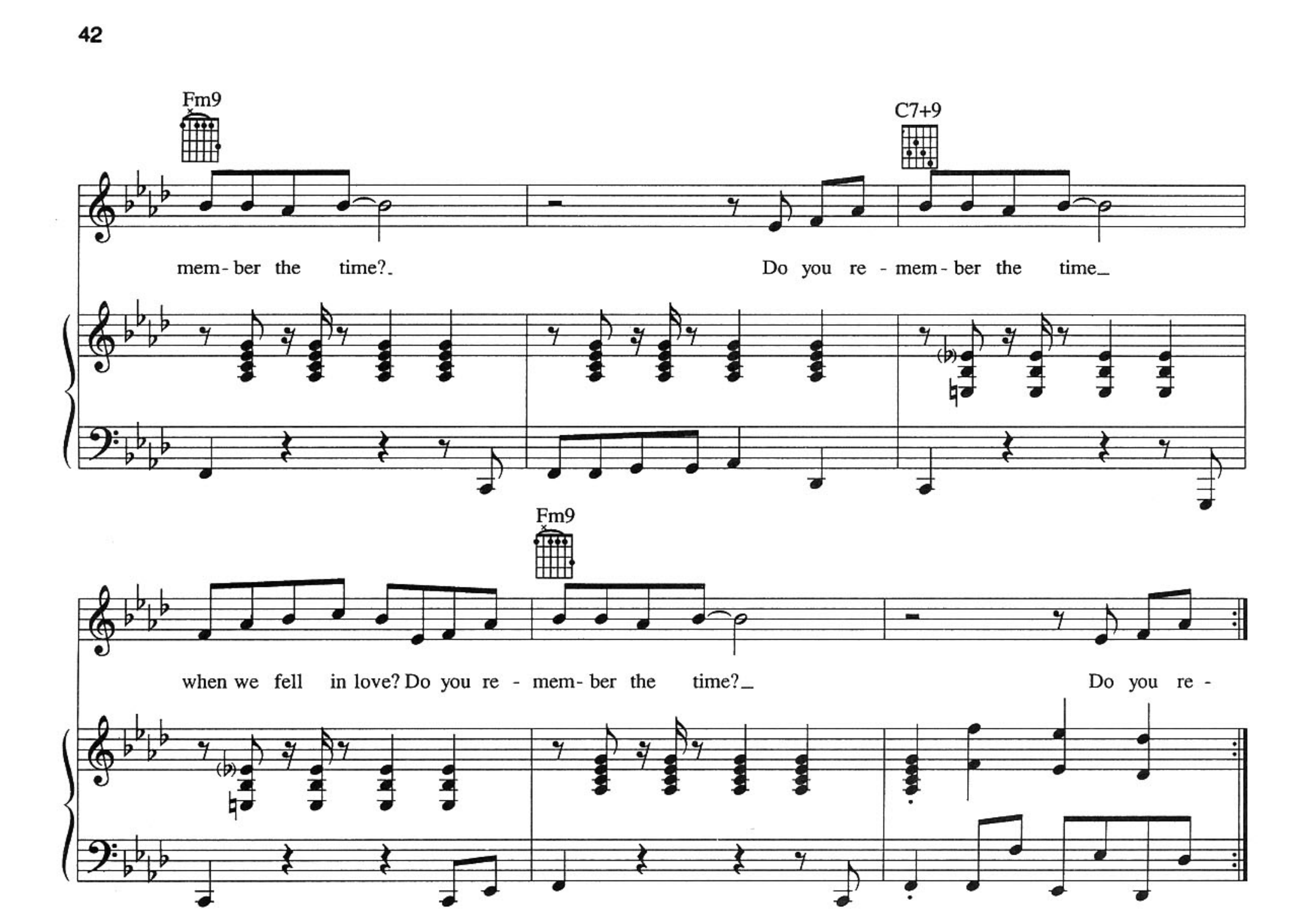
said, I will nev - er for - get what we had now, ba - by.
Do you re -

Repeat and fade

C7+9

mem - ber the time when we fell in love? Do you re -

(Vocal ad lib, see Additional Lyrics.)



Additional Lyrics

Do you remember the time
When we fell in love
Do you remember the time
When we first met
Do you remember the time
When we fell in love
Do you remember the time

Do you remember the time
When we fell in love
Do you remember the time
When we first met
Do you remember the time
When we fell in love
Do you remember the time

Remember the times
Ooh
Remember the times
Do you remember girl
Remember the times
On the phone you and me
Remember the times
Till dawn, two or three
What about us girl

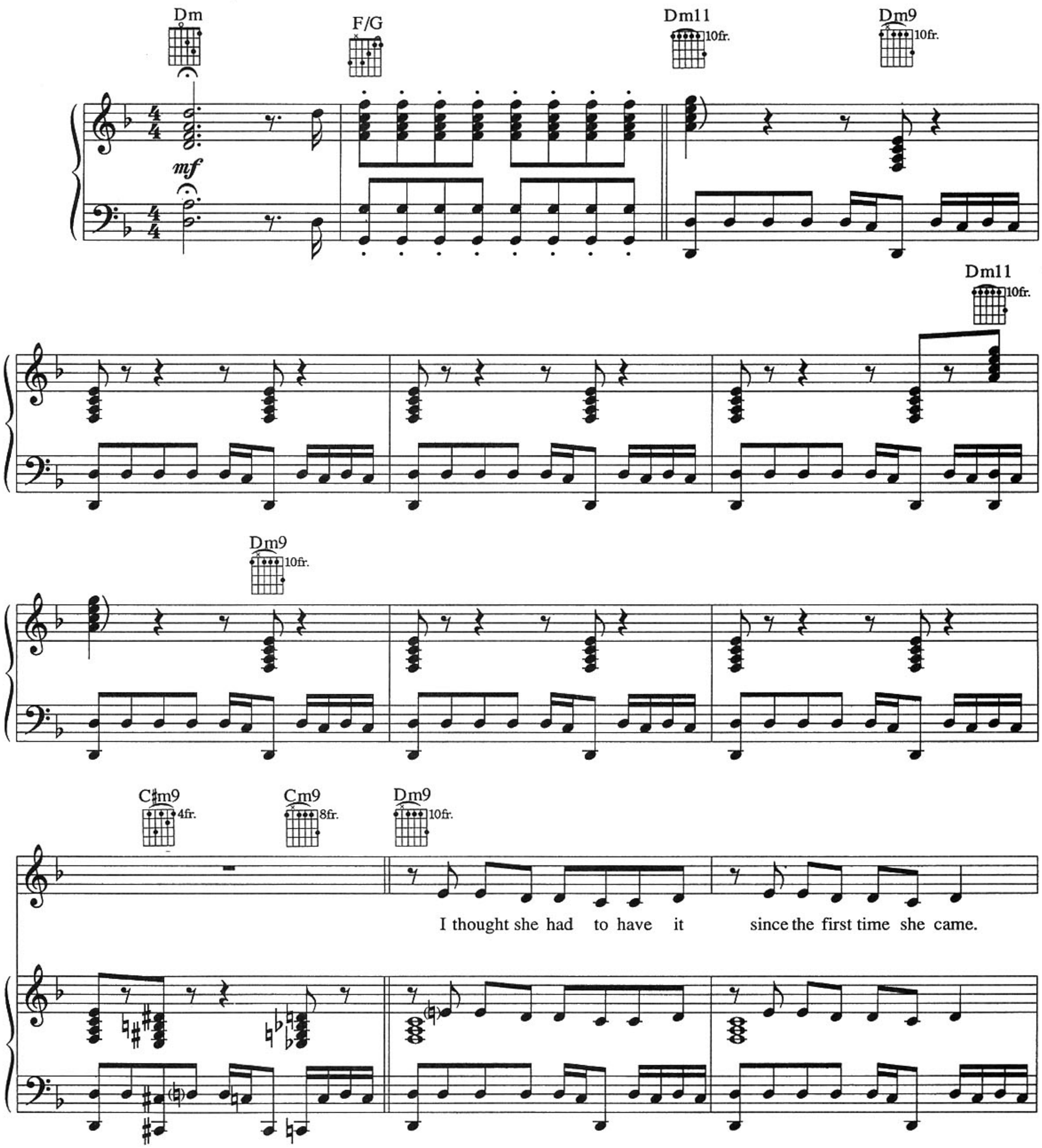
Remember the times
Do you, do you, do you,
Do you, do you
Remember the times
In the park, on the beach
Remember the times
You and me in Spain
Remember the times
What about, what about...

Remember the times
Ooh... in the park
Remember the times
After dark... do you, do you, do you
Remember the times
Do you, do you, do you, do you
Remember the times
Yeah yeah

CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON
AND TEDDY RILEY

Moderately, with a beat



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Gm9 3fr.

Who knows the sit - u - a - tion? Mys-ter-ies re-main. And now I won-der why.

B♭maj9 Gm9 3fr. D♭/E♭ E♭9

I break down when I cry. Is it some-thing I said, or is it just a lie?

Dm9 10fr.

(Is it just a lie?)

C♯m9 4fr. Cm9 8fr. Dm9 10fr.

I try so hard to love you. Some things take time and shame.
I tried to mas-ter-mind it by say-ing let it be.

Gm9 3fr.

I think the whole world of you. Your thoughts of me re - main. I'll play the fool for you.
But ev - 'ry - time I did it the hurt came back at— me. I told you that I need you

B♭maj9 Gm9 3fr. D♭/E♭ E♭9

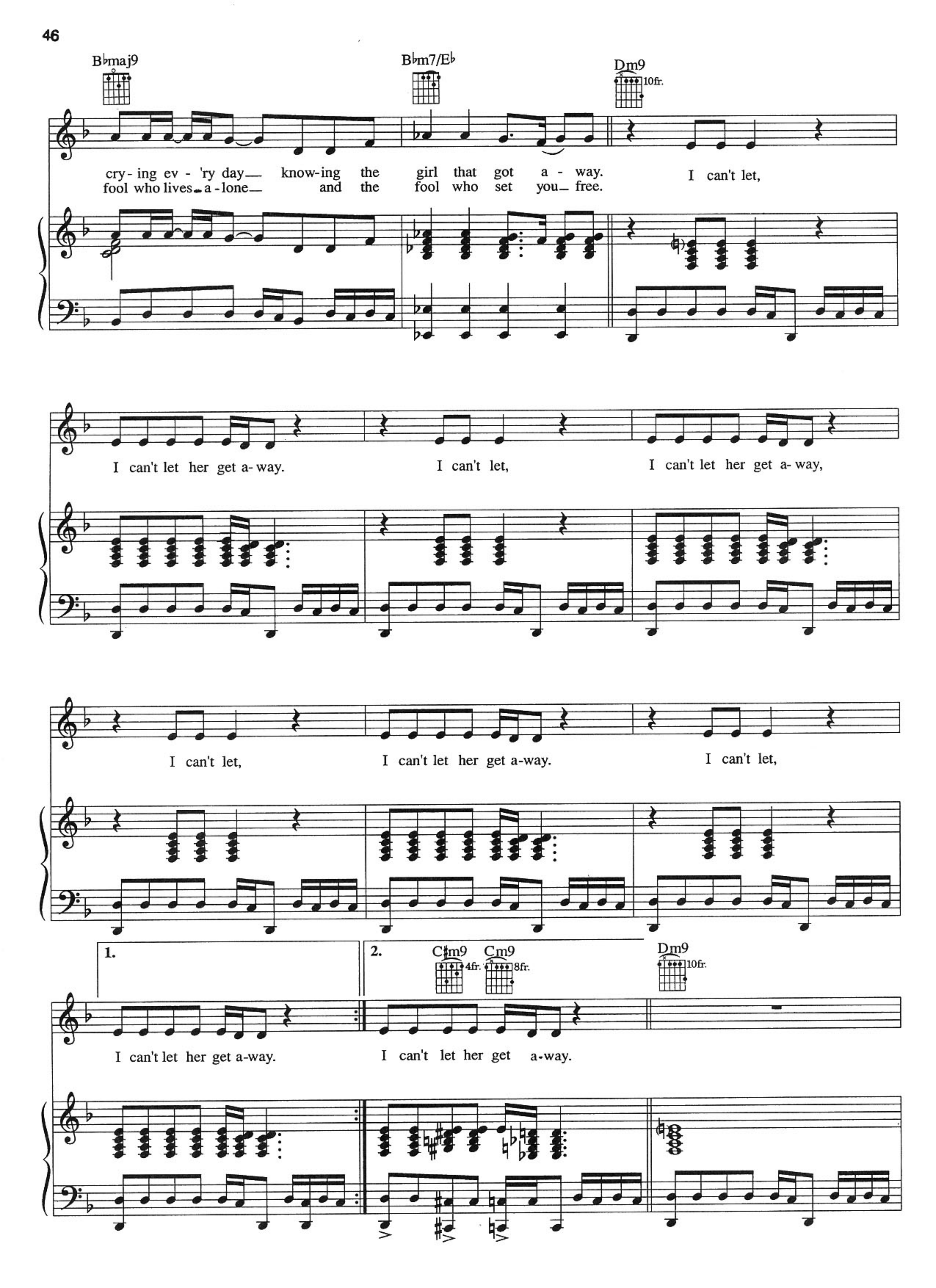
I'll change the rules for you. Just say it and I'll do just make this thing come— true.-
a thou-sand times and why. I played the fool for you and still you said good - bye.-

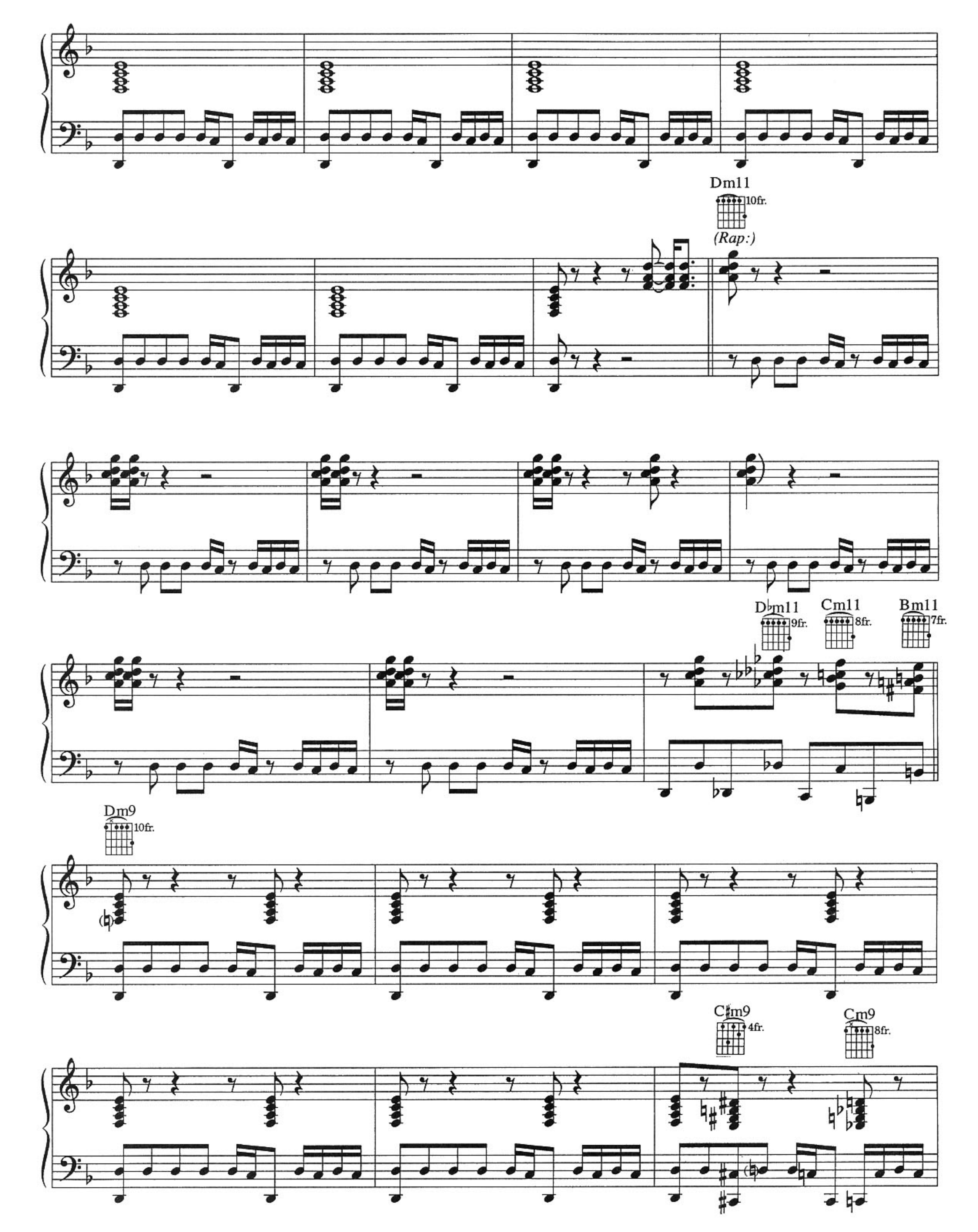
Dm9 10fr.

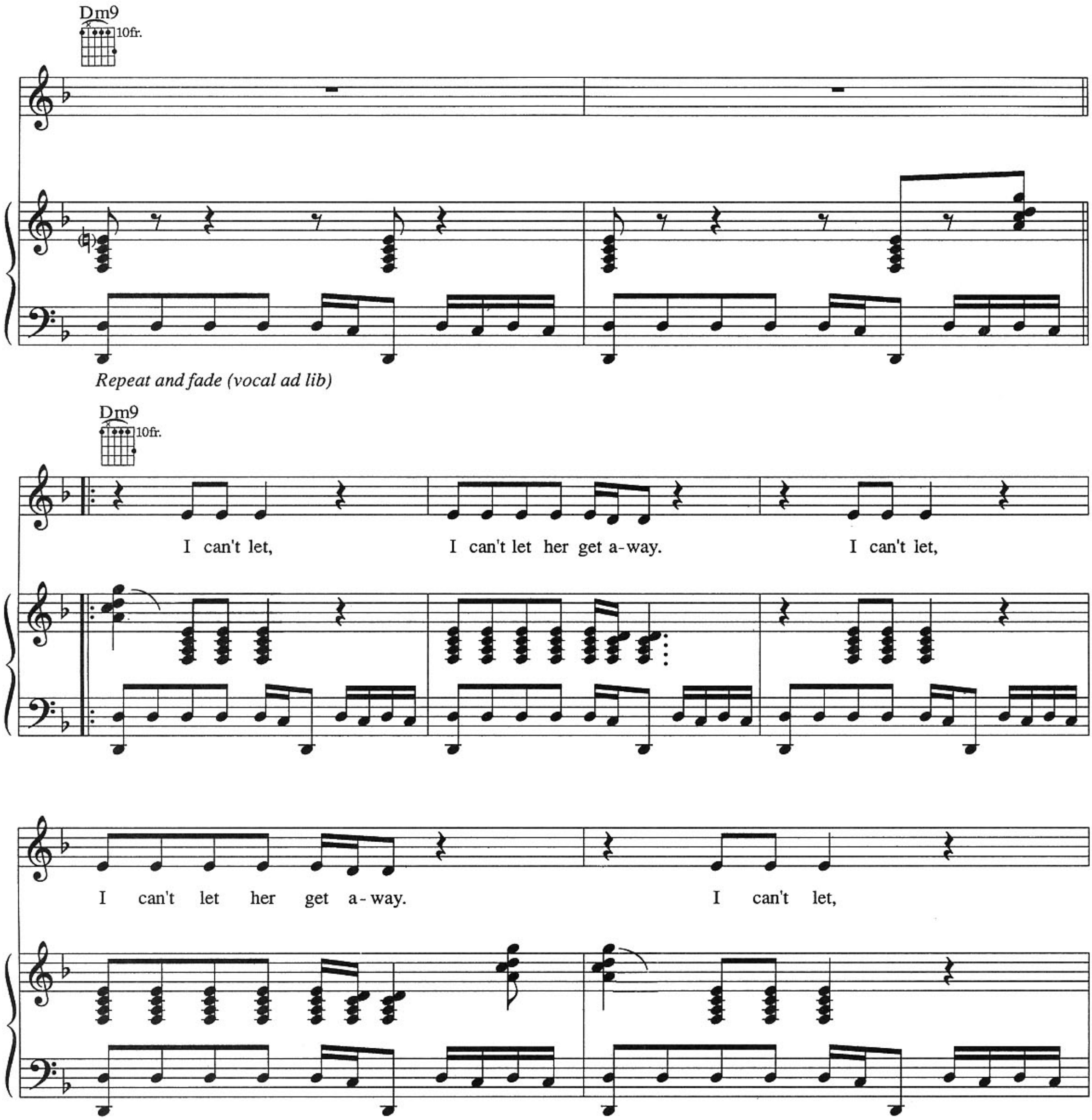
(Make this dream- come true.)—
(Still you said— good-bye.)—

B♭maj9 Gm9 3fr.

If I let her get— a way,- though I'm beg- ging on— my knees,- I'll be
If I let her get— a way,- then the world will have-to see— a


B♭maj9
B♭m7/E♭
Dm9
10fr.
cry- ing ev - 'ry day— know-ing the girl that got a - way. I can't let,
fool who lives a -lone— and the fool who set you— free.
I can't let her get a- way. I can't let, I can't let her get a- way,
I can't let, I can't let her get a-way. I can't let,
1.
2.
C♯m9
4fr.
Cm9
8fr.
Dm9
10fr.
I can't let her get a-way. I can't let her get a-way.


Dm11
10fr.
(Rap:)
D♭m11
9fr.
Cm11
8fr.
Bm11
7fr.
Dm9
10fr.
C♯m9
4fr.
Cm9
8fr.


Dm9
10fr.
Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)
Dm9
10fr.
I can't let, I can't let her get a-way. I can't let,
I can't let her get a-way. I can't let,
I can't let her get a-way. I can't let, I can't let her get a-way.

HEAL THE WORLD

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON

PRELUDE BY MARTY PAICH

Free tempo

Dmaj7 A/C♯ Dmaj7 A/C♯ A/G F♯m7(addB) A/G A

mf

Dmaj7 Amaj7/C♯ (4fr.) Bm7 A(addB) A/D A A/D A

Moderately slow

A D/A Amaj7 D/A A D/A Amaj7 Bm7/E

There's a place.

A Bm7 C♯m7 (4fr.) Bm7/E

in your heart and I know that it is love. And this place
to know why there's a love that can - not lie. Love is strong,
so high, let our spir - its nev - er die. In my heart,

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PRELUDE
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A Bm7 C♯m7 4fr. Bm7/E

could be much bright - er than to - mor - row. And if you
it on - ly cares of joy - ful giv - ing. If we try
I feel you are all my broth - ers. Cre - ate a world.

A Bm7 C♯m7 4fr. Bm7/E

real - ly try, you'll find there's no need to cry. In this place
we shall see in this bliss we can - not feel fear or dread.
with no fear, to - geth - er we cry hap - py tears. See the na -

A Bm7 C♯m7 4fr. Bm7/E

you'll feel there's no hurt or sor - row. There are
We stop ex - ist - ing and start liv - ing. Then it
tions turn their swords in - to plow - shares. We could.

Bm7 C♯m7 4fr. D C♯m7 4fr.

ways to get there if you care e - nough for the liv - ing. Make a
feels that al - ways love's e - nough for us grow - ing. So, make a
real - ly get there, if you cared e - nough for the liv - ing. Make a

Bm7 Bm7/E

lit - tle space,– make a bet- ter place....–
bet- ter world,– make a bet- ter world....
lit - tle space,– to make a bet- ter place....–
Heal the world,–

A Bm7 Bm7/E

—— make it a bet- ter place– for you and– for me– and– the en-

A C♯m7/G♯ 4fr. F♯m C♯m7 4fr. D C♯m7 4fr.

tire hum- an race.— There are peo- ple dy - ing, if you care e- nough– for the liv - ing, make a

Bm7 Bm7/E *To Coda* 𝄋 1. A D/A Amaj7 Bm7/E

bet- ter place– for you and– for– me. If you want–

2. A G

me. And the dream we were con- ceived in will re-veal a

A G A

joy- ful face. And the world we once be-lieved in will shine a - gain in grace. Then

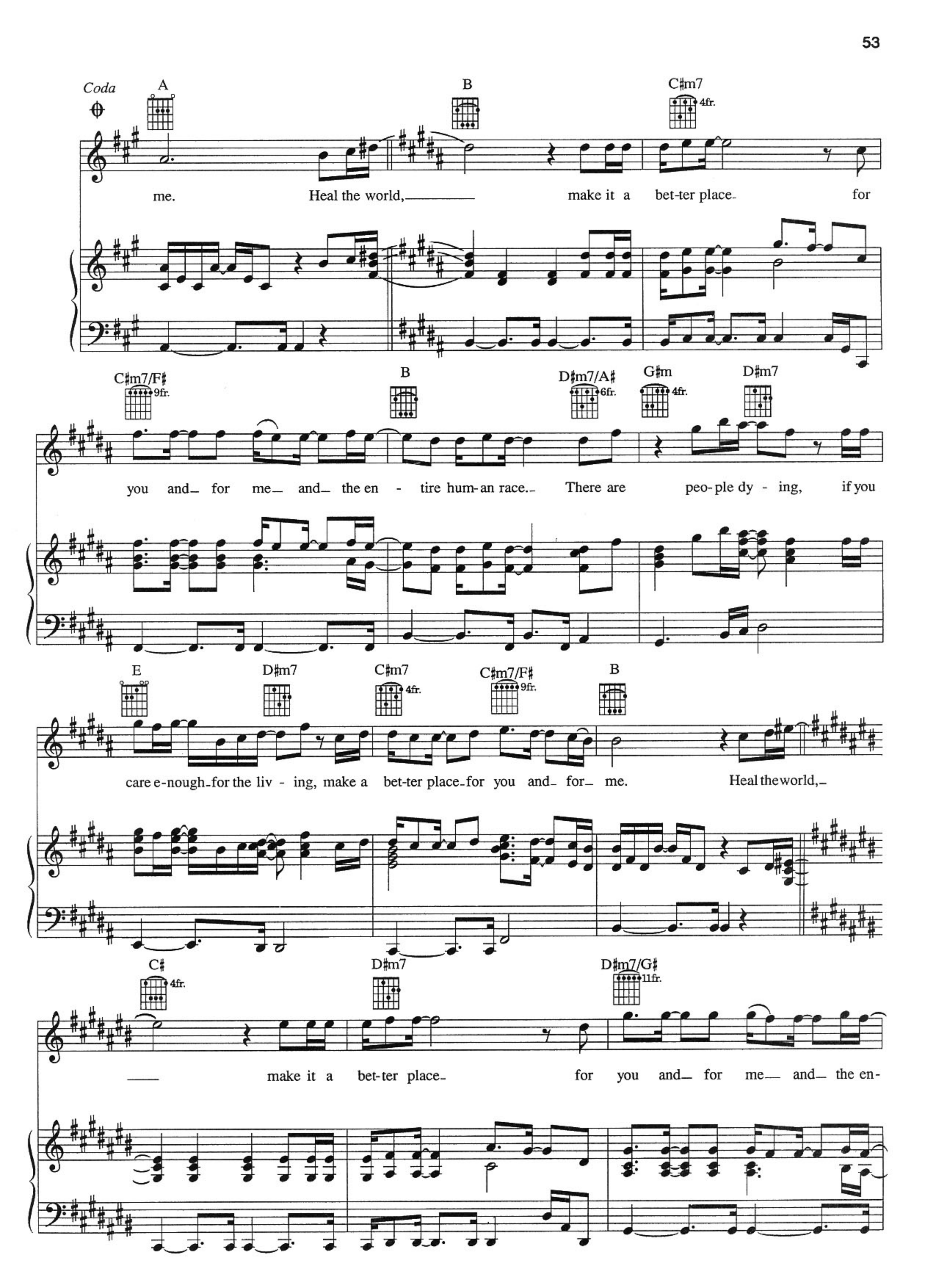
F♯m G♯m7 4fr. D C♯m7 4fr.

who do we keep strang-ling life, wound this earth, cru - ci - fy its soul? Though it's

Bm7 Bm7/E

D.S. 𝄋 *al Coda* ⊕

plain to see this world is heav - en - ly, be God's glow. We could fly


Coda
A
B
C♯m7
4fr.
me. Heal the world, make it a bet-ter place for
C♯m7/F♯
9fr.
B
D♯m7/A♯
6fr.
G♯m
4fr.
D♯m7
you and for me and the en - tire hum-an race. There are peo-ple dy - ing, if you
E
D♯m7
C♯m7
4fr.
C♯m7/F♯
9fr.
B
care e-nough for the liv - ing, make a bet-ter place for you and for me. Heal the world,
C♯
4fr.
D♯m7
D♯m7/G♯
11fr.
make it a bet-ter place for you and for me and the en-

C♯ 4fr. E♯m7/B♯ A♯m E♯m7 F♯ E♯m7

tire hum- an race.- There are peo-ple dy - ing, if you care e-nough-for the liv - ing, make a

D♯m7 D♯m7/G♯ 11fr. C♯ 4fr. E♯m7/B♯ A♯m E♯m7

bet-ter place_for you and_ for_ me. There are peo-ple dy - ing, if you

F♯ E♯m7 D♯m7 D♯m7/G♯ 11fr. C♯ 4fr. E♯m7/B♯

care e-nough_for the liv - ing, make a bet-ter place_for you and_ for_ me. There are

A♯m E♯m7 F♯ E♯m7

peo - ple dy - ing, if you care e - nough_ for the liv - ing, make a

D♯m7 D♯m7/G♯ 11fr. C♯ 4fr. D♯m7/G♯ 11fr.

bet- ter place— for you and— for— me. You and— for—
Make a

C♯ 4fr. D♯m7/G♯ 11fr. C♯ 4fr. D♯m7/G♯ 11fr.

me, you and— for— me, you and— for—
bet- ter place,— make a bet-ter place,— make a

C♯ 4fr. D♯m7/G♯ 11fr. C♯ 4fr. D♯m7/G♯ 11fr.

me, you and— for— me, you and— for—
bet-ter place.— Heal the world— we live— in,

1.2.3. C♯ 4fr. D♯m7/G♯ 11fr. 4. C♯ 4fr.

me, you and— for— me.
save it for— our chil - dren. save it for— our chil - dren.

ritard.

BLACK OR WHITE

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON

Brightly

E A/E E A6 E A/E E A6 E

mf

A/E E A6 E A/E E A6 E

E A/E E A6 E

I took my ba - by on a Sat - ur - day bang.
They print my mes - sage in the Sat - ur - day Sun.

A/E E A6 E

Boy, is that girl with you? Yes, we're one and the same. Now,
I had to tell them I ain't sec - ond to none. And I

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Rap Lyrics Written by BILL BOTTRELL
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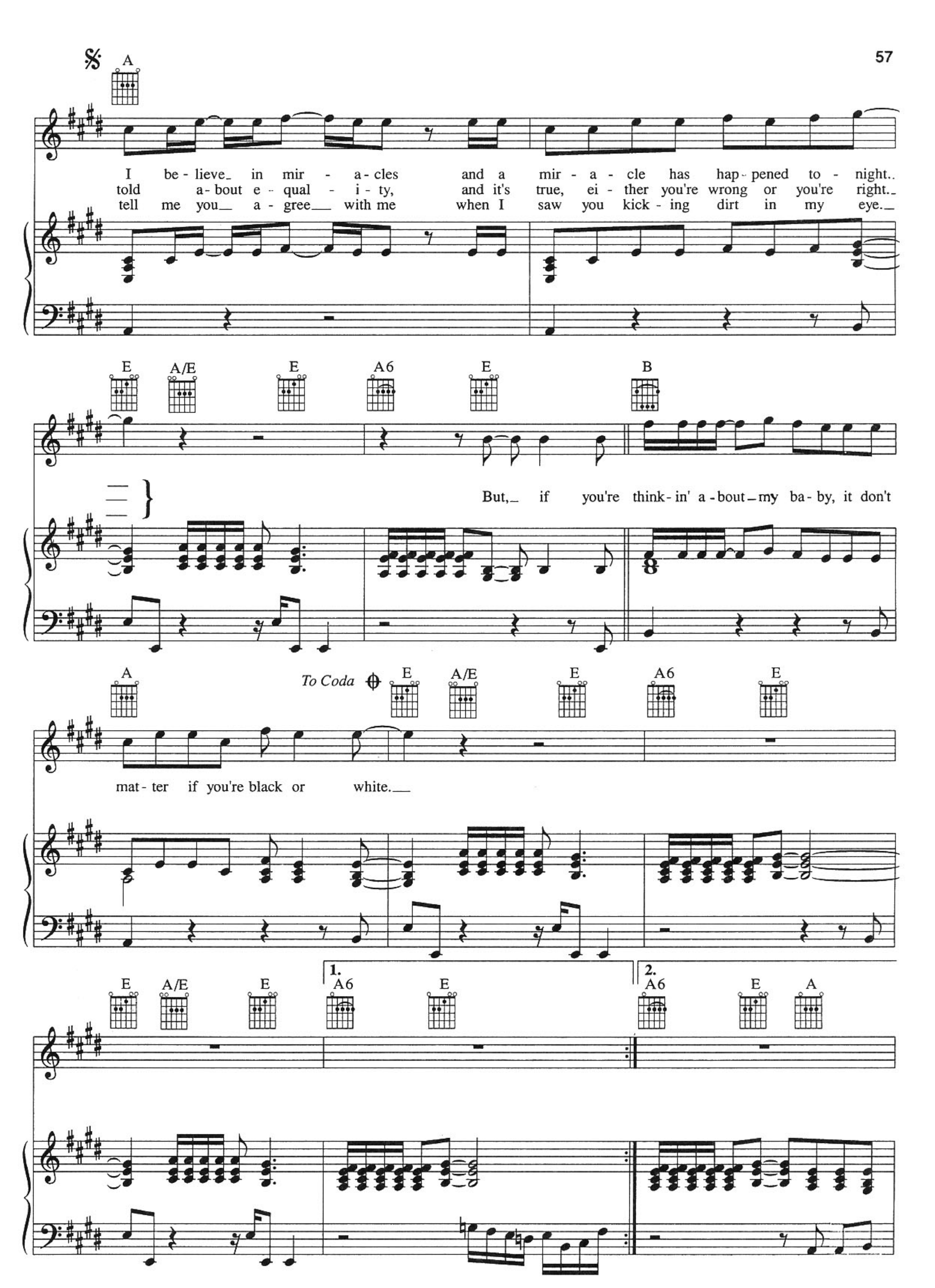
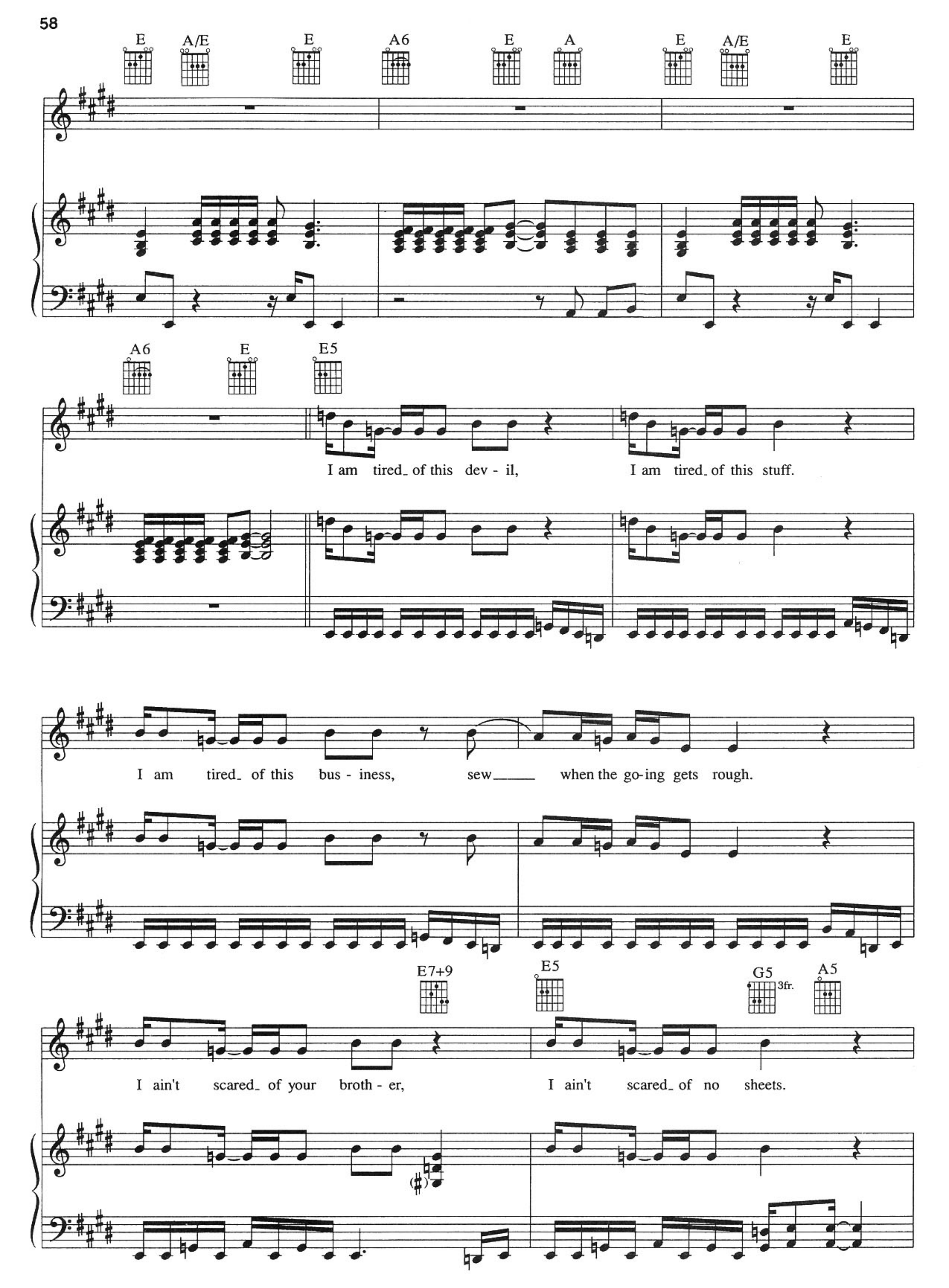
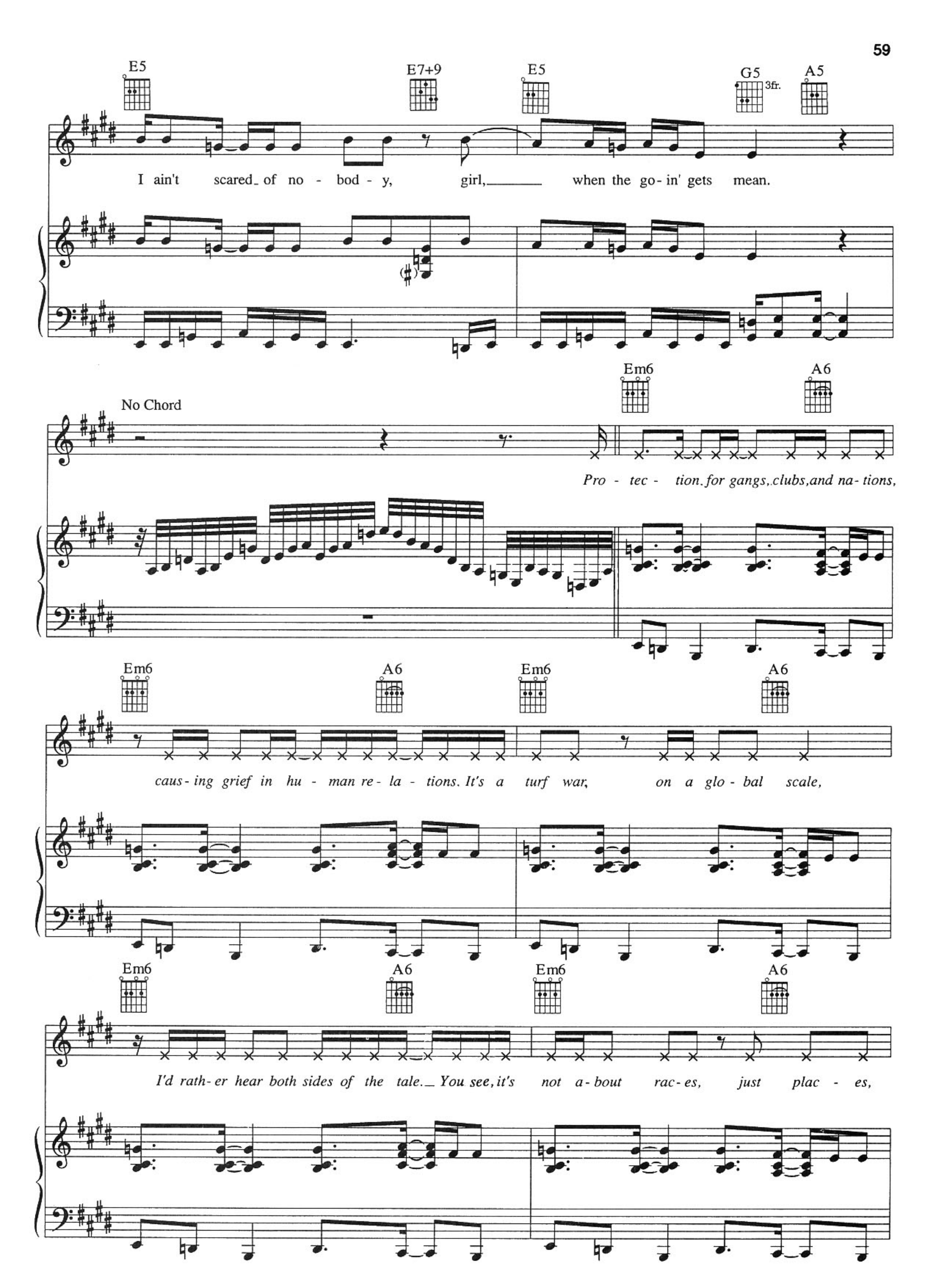

A
I be - lieve in mir - a - cles and a mir - a - cle has hap - pened to - night..
told a - bout e - qual - i - ty, and it's true, ei - ther you're wrong or you're right..
tell me you a - gree with me when I saw you kick - ing dirt in my eye.
E A/E E A6 E B
But, if you're think - in' a - bout my ba - by, it don't
A
To Coda
E A/E E A6 E
mat - ter if you're black or white.
1.
2.
E A/E E A6 E A6 E A


E
A/E
E
A6
E
A
E
A/E
E
A6
E
E5
I am tired of this dev - il,
I am tired of this stuff.
I am tired of this bus - iness,
sew when the go-ing gets rough.
E7+9
E5
G5
3fr.
A5
I ain't scared of your broth - er,
I ain't scared of no sheets.


E5
E7+9
E5
G5
3fr.
A5
I ain't scared of no - bod - y, girl, when the go - in' gets mean.
No Chord
Em6
A6
Pro - tec - tion for gangs, clubs, and na - tions,
Em6
A6
Em6
A6
caus - ing grief in hu - man re - la - tions. It's a turf war, on a glo - bal scale,
Em6
A6
Em6
A6
I'd rath - er hear both sides of the tale. You see, it's not a - bout rac - es, just plac - es,

Em6 A6 Em6 A6

fac - es. Where your blood comes from is where your space is. I've seen the sharp get dull - er, I'm

A/E N.C. *D.S.* 𝄋 *al Coda* ⊕ *Coda* ⊕ E A/E E A6 E

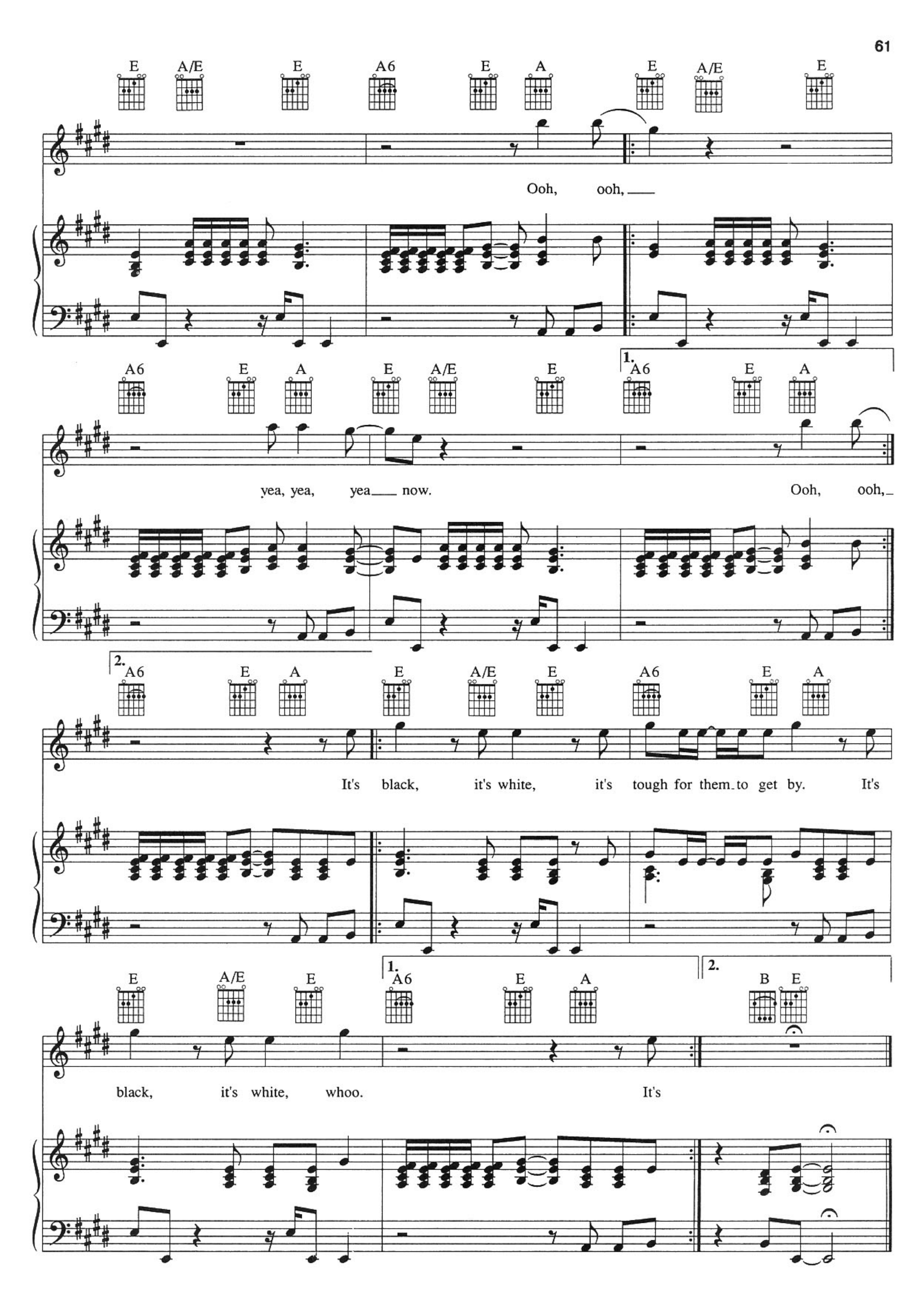
not go-ing to spend my life be-ing a col-or. Don't I___ said if you're

B A E A/E E

think - in' of be - ing my { ba - by, / broth - er, } it don't mat - ter if you're black or white.___

1. A6 E 2. A6 E A

I_____ said if you're


E A/E E A6 E A E A/E E
Ooh, ooh,
A6 E A E A/E E
1. A6 E A
yea, yea, yea now.
Ooh, ooh,
2. A6 E A E A/E E A6 E A
It's black, it's white, it's tough for them to get by. It's
E A/E E
1. A6 E A
2. B E
black, it's white, whoo.
It's

Who Is It

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson

Moderately

No Chord

p

Smoothly

Dm

L.H.

Moderately, with a heavy beat

N.C.

mf

1.

2.

Dm

Am7

Dm

Am7

sim.

Dm

Am7

1. Gm7

A7sus4

2. Gm7

A7sus4

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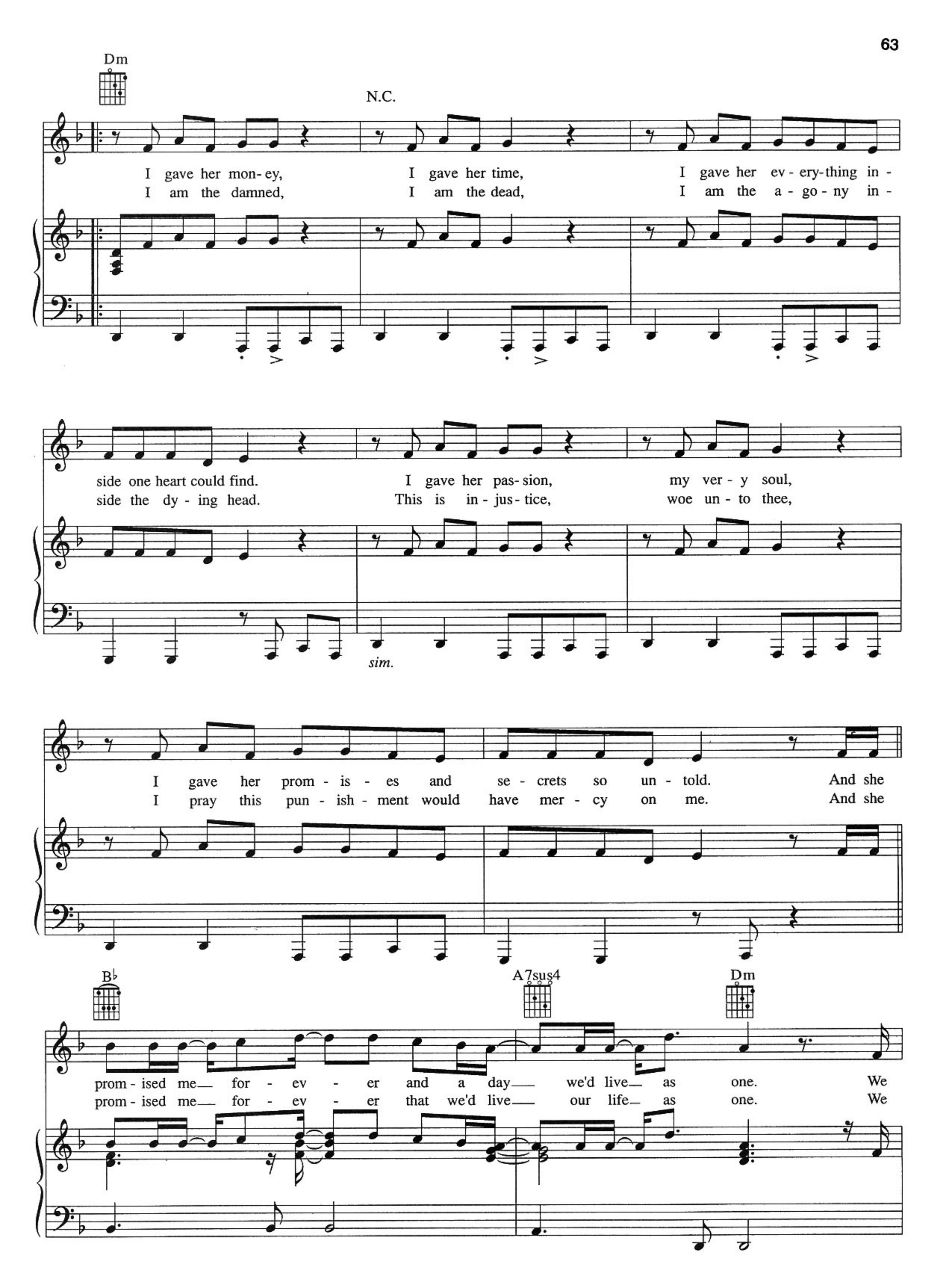
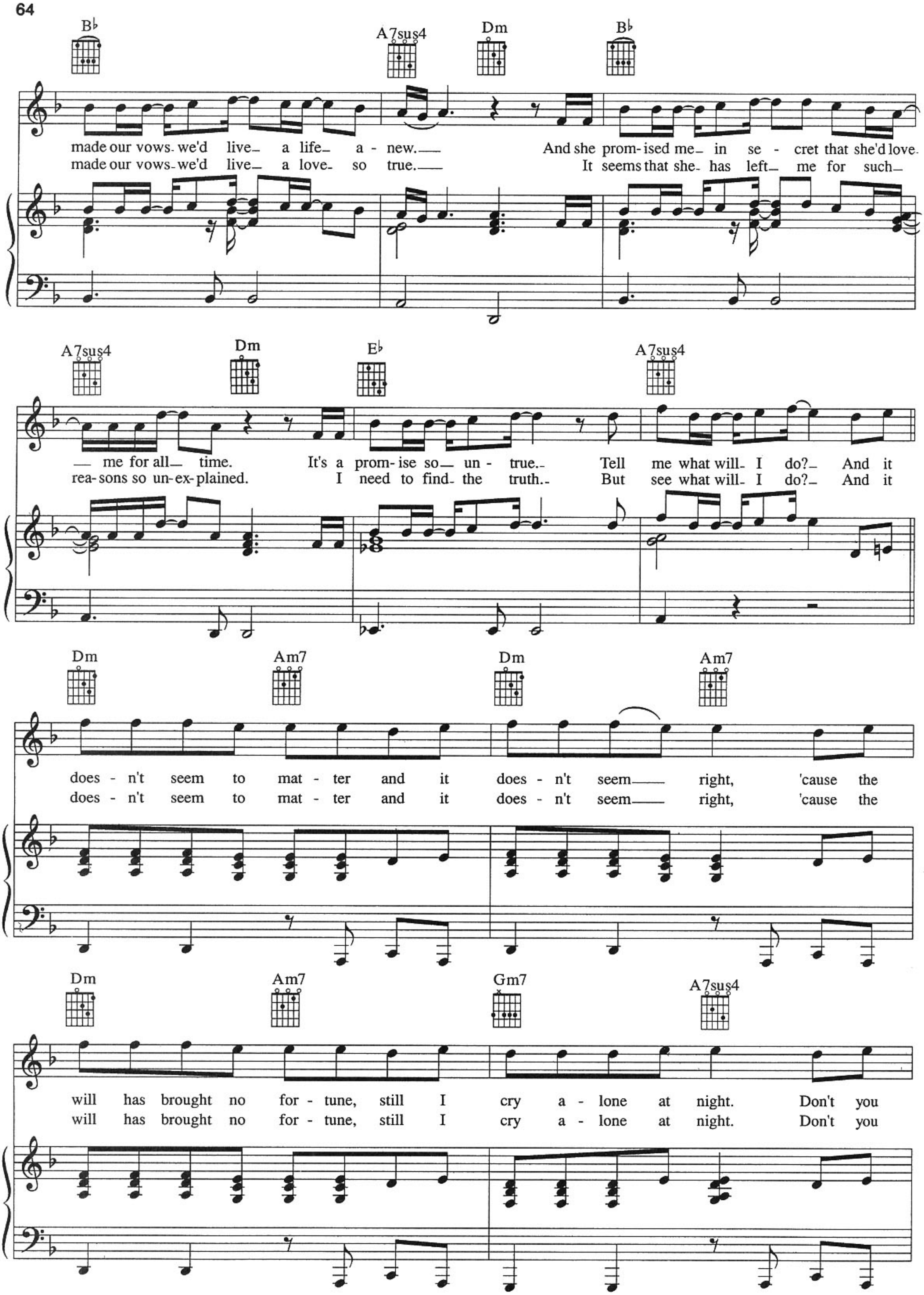

Dm
N.C.
I gave her mon- ey, I gave her time, I gave her ev - ery-thing in -
I am the damned, I am the dead, I am the a - go - ny in -
side one heart could find. I gave her pas- sion, my ver - y soul,
side the dy - ing head. This is in - jus- tice, woe un - to thee,
sim.
I gave her prom - is - es and se - crets so un - told. And she
I pray this pun - ish - ment would have mer - cy on me. And she
B♭
A7sus4
Dm
prom - ised me for - ev - er and a day we'd live as one. We
prom - ised me for - ev - er that we'd live our life as one. We


B♭
A7sus4
Dm
B♭
made our vows we'd live a life a - new.
made our vows we'd live a love so true.
And she prom-ised me in se - cret that she'd love.
It seems that she has left me for such
A7sus4
Dm
E♭
A7sus4
me for all time.
rea-sons so un-ex-plained.
It's a prom-ise so un - true.
I need to find the truth.
Tell me what will I do? And it
But see what will I do? And it
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
does - n't seem to mat - ter and it does - n't seem right, 'cause the
does - n't seem to mat - ter and it does - n't seem right, 'cause the
Dm
Am7
Gm7
A7sus4
will has brought no for - tune, still I cry a - lone at night. Don't you
will has brought no for - tune, still I cry a - lone at night. Don't you

Dm Am7 Dm Am7

judge of my com - po - sure, 'cause I'm ly - ing to my - self and the
judge of my com - po - sure, 'cause I'm both - ered ev - ery - day and she

Dm Am7 Gm7 A7sus4 N.C.

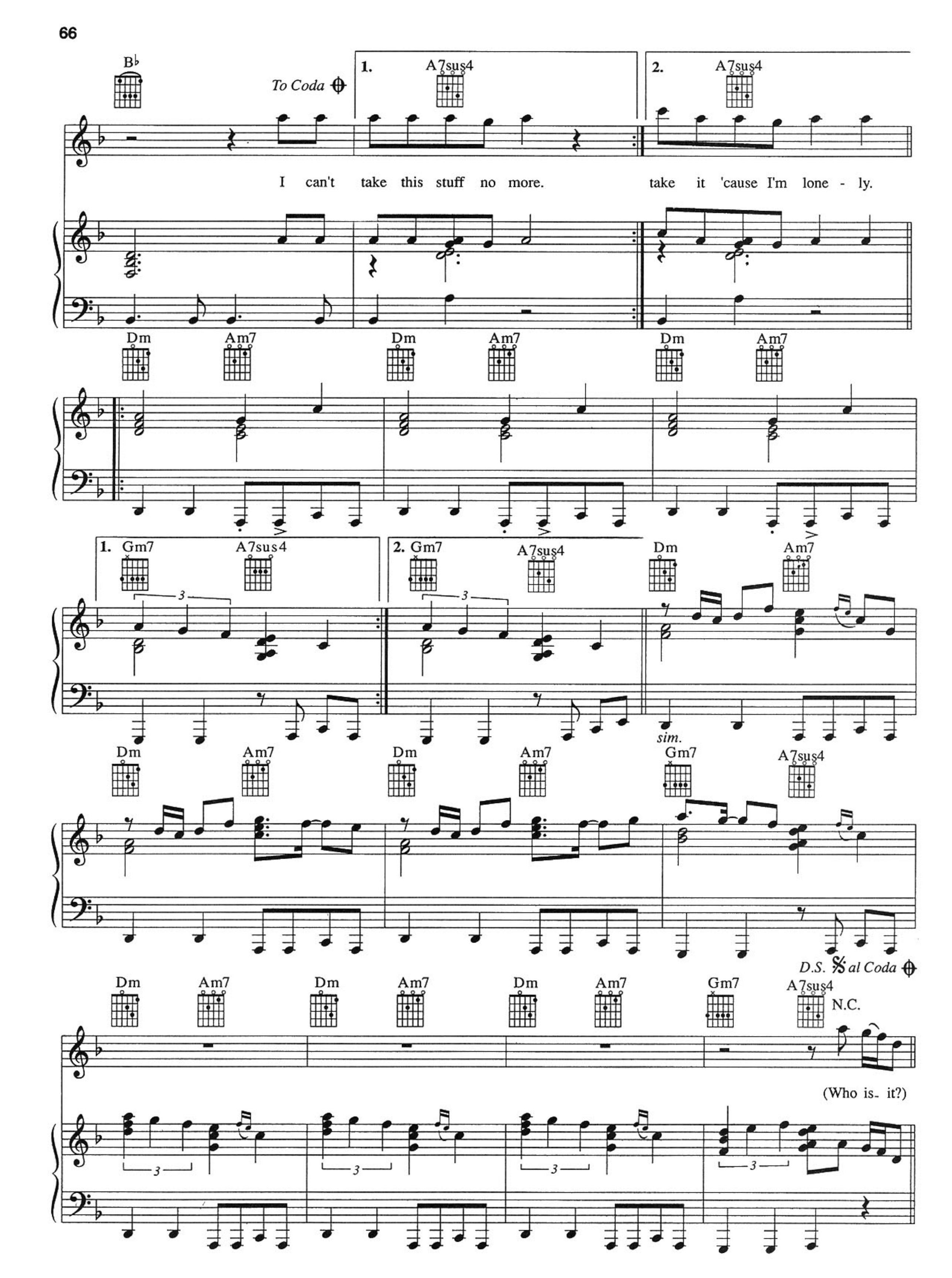
rea - son why she left me, did she find some - one else?
did - n't leave a let - ter, she just up and ran a - way. } (Who is— it?)

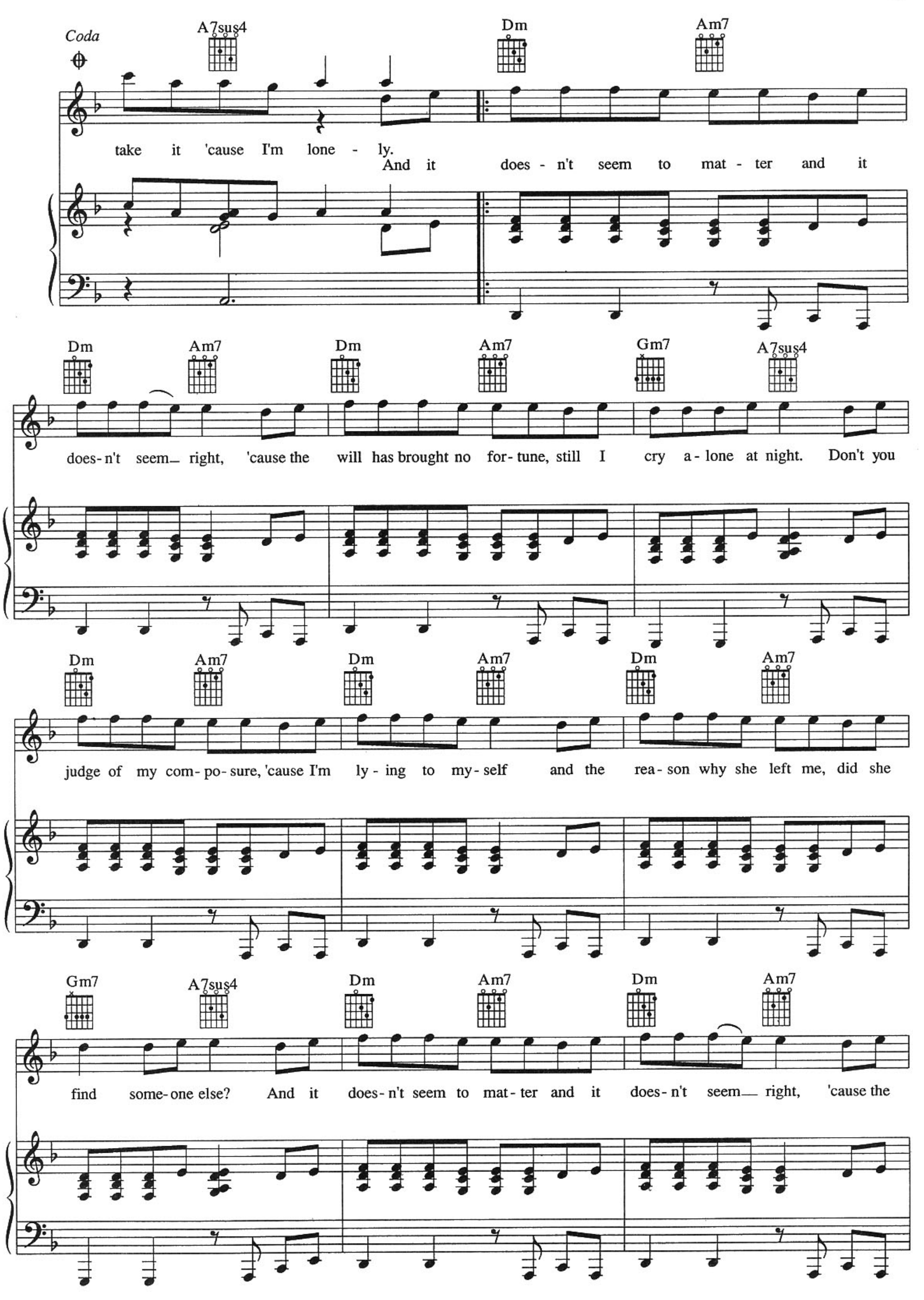
𝄋 B♭ C B♭

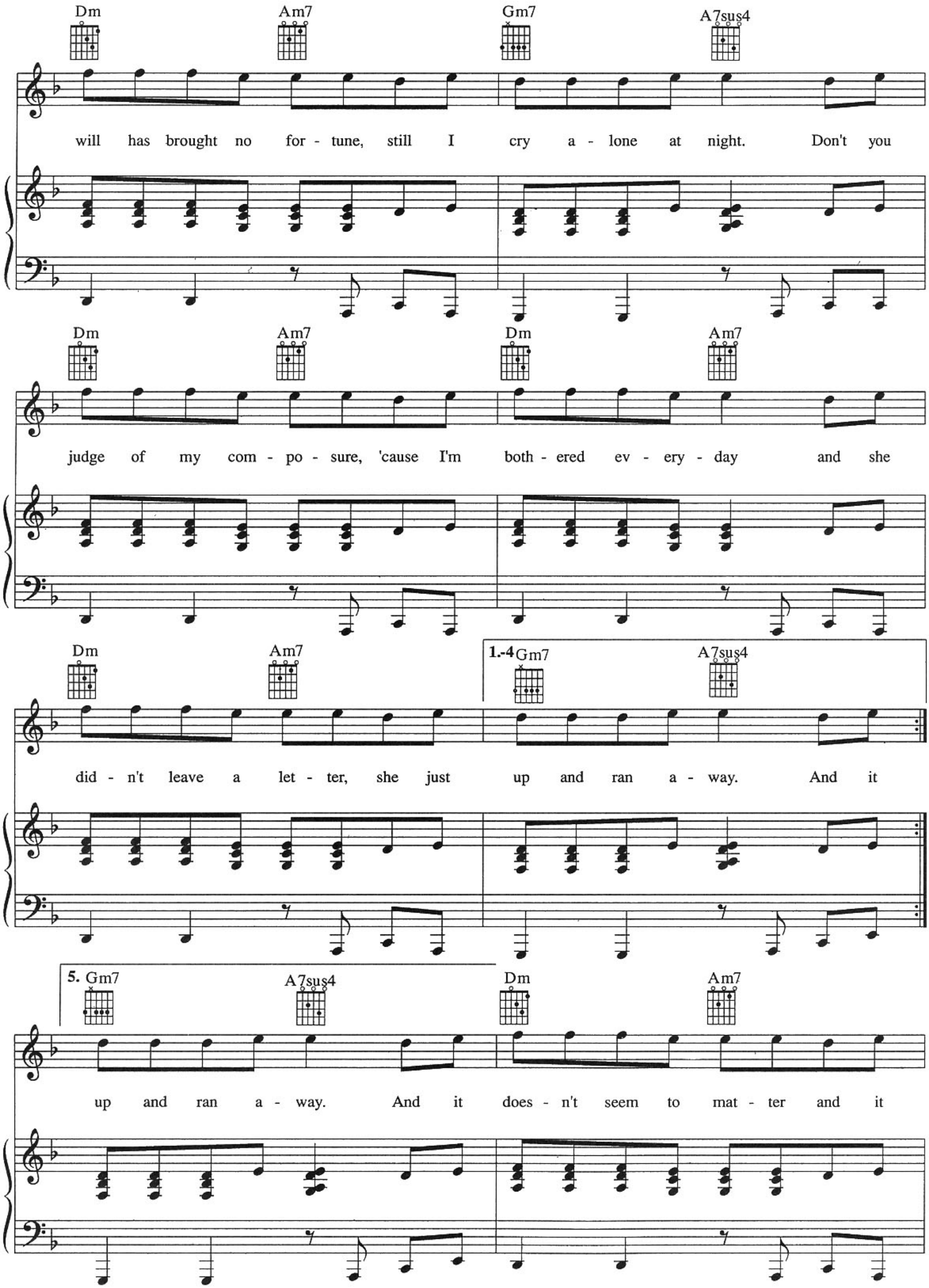
It is a friend— of mine.— (Who is— it?) { *3rd time only:* Is it my broth - er? To me I'm both - ered. } (Who is— it?)

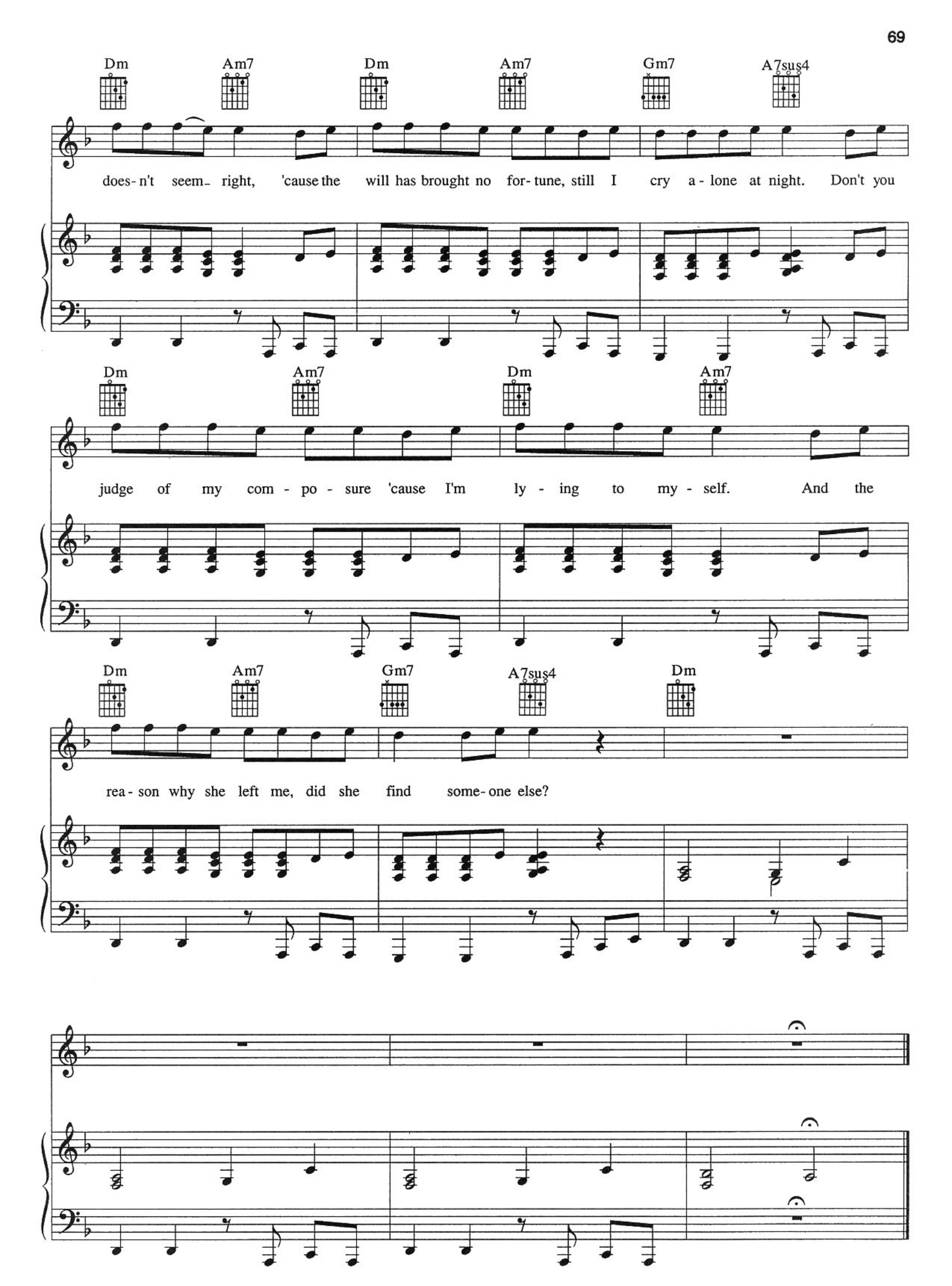
C B♭ C

Some-bod-y hurt— my soul.— (Who is— it?)


B♭
To Coda
1.
A7sus4
2.
A7sus4
I can't take this stuff no more.
take it 'cause I'm lone - ly.
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
1.
Gm7
A7sus4
2.
Gm7
A7sus4
Dm
Am7
sim.
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
Gm7
A7sus4
D.S. al Coda
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
Gm7
A7sus4
N.C.
(Who is- it?)


Coda
A7sus4
Dm
Am7
take it 'cause I'm lone - ly.
And it does - n't seem to mat - ter and it
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
Gm7
A7sus4
does- n't seem right, 'cause the will has brought no for- tune, still I cry a - lone at night. Don't you
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
judge of my com- po- sure, 'cause I'm ly - ing to my- self and the rea- son why she left me, did she
Gm7
A7sus4
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
find some- one else? And it does- n't seem to mat- ter and it does- n't seem right, 'cause the


Dm
Am7
Gm7
A7sus4
will has brought no for - tune, still I cry a - lone at night. Don't you
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
judge of my com - po - sure, 'cause I'm both - ered ev - ery - day and she
Dm
Am7
1.-4 Gm7
A7sus4
did - n't leave a let - ter, she just up and ran a - way. And it
5. Gm7
A7sus4
Dm
Am7
up and ran a - way. And it does - n't seem to mat - ter and it


Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
Gm7
A7sus4
does- n't seem- right, 'cause the will has brought no for- tune, still I cry a - lone at night. Don't you
Dm
Am7
Dm
Am7
judge of my com - po - sure 'cause I'm ly - ing to my - self. And the
Dm
Am7
Gm7
A7sus4
Dm
rea - son why she left me, did she find some- one else?

GIVE IN TO ME

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON
AND BILL BOTTRELL

Moderately slow

Em C D Em

mp legato

R.H.

C D Em C D

She al - ways takes it with a heart of stone,
You al - ways knew just how to make me cry
(Instrumental: Guitar solo ad lib)

mp

Em C D Em

'causeall she does is throw it back to me.
and nev - er did I ask you ques - tions. why.
I've spent a life - time look - ing
It seems you get your kicks from

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C D Bm Am

for some - one. Don't try to un - der - stand me, just sim - ply
hurt - ing me. Don't try to un - der - stand me, be - cause your
Don't try to tell me, be - cause your

Bm D Em

do the things I say. Love is a feel - ing. Give it when I
words just aren't e - nough. Love is a feel - ing. Quench my de-
words just aren't e - nough. Love is a feel - ing. Quench my de-

f

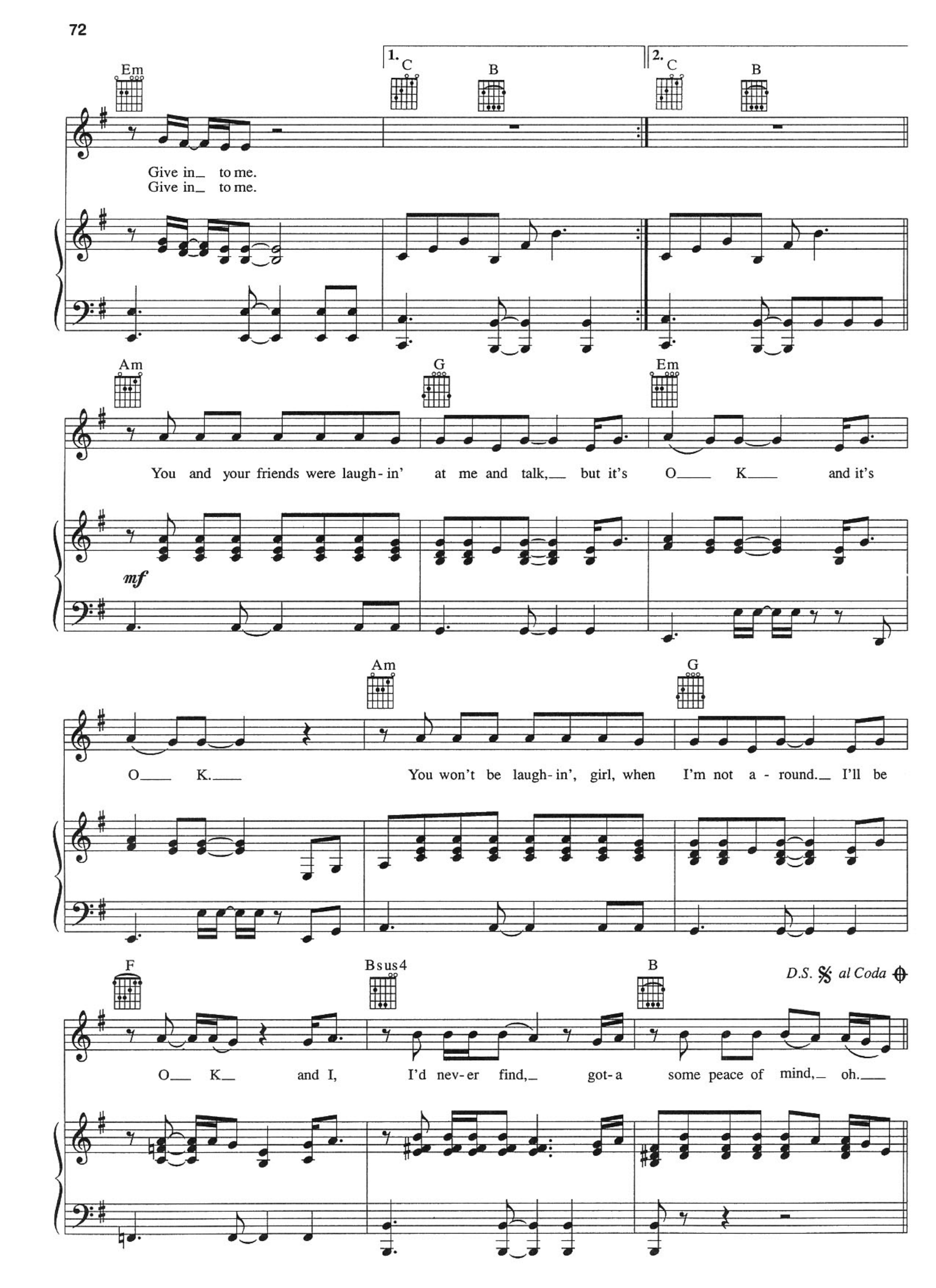
C D Em C D

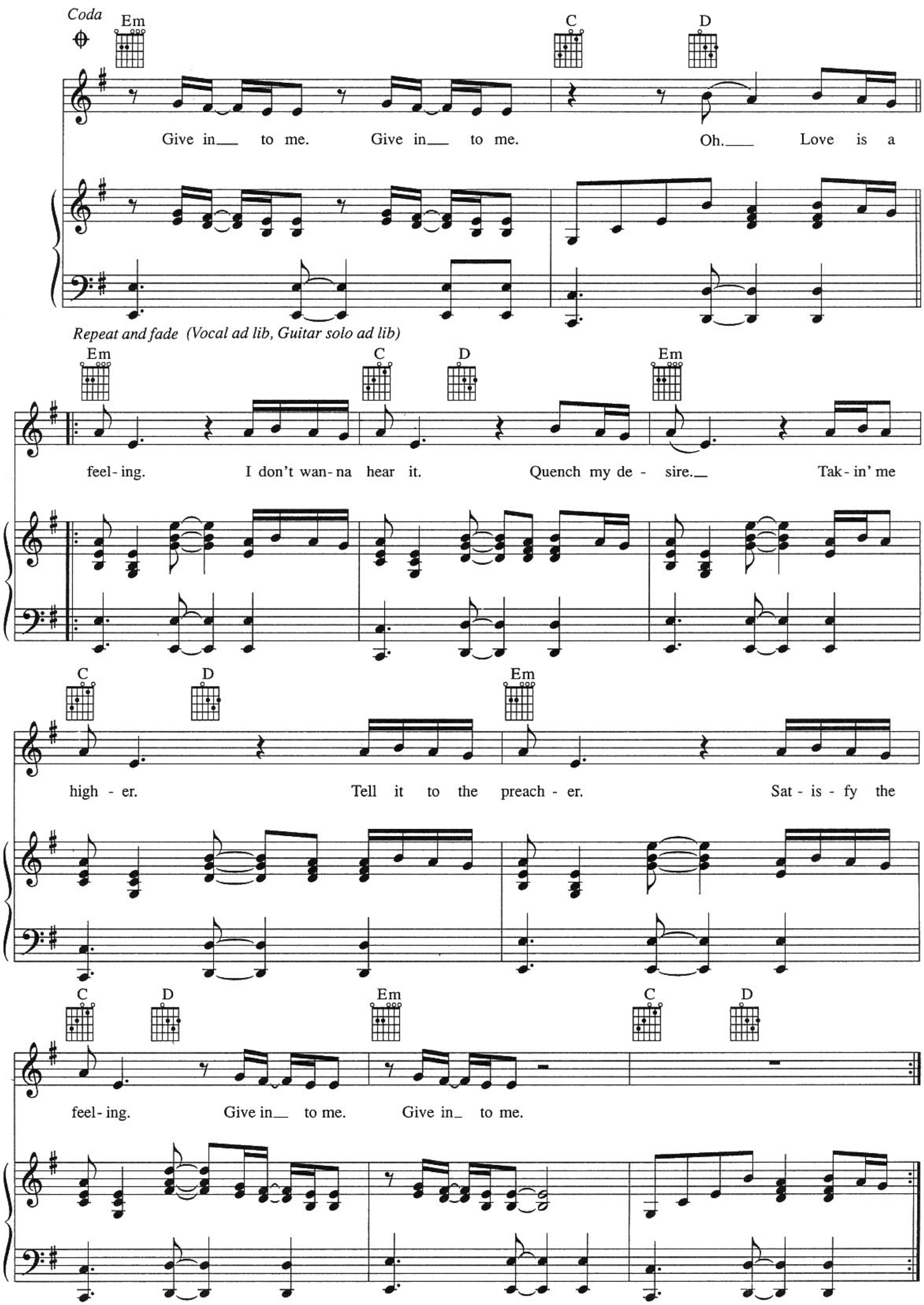
want it. 'Cause I'm on fire. Quench my de - sire. Give it when I
sire. Give it when I want it. Tak - in' me high - er. Love is a
sire. Give it when I want it. Tak - in' me high - er. Talk to me,

Em C D

To Coda ⊕

want it. Talk to me, wom - an. Give in to me.
wom - an. I don't wan - na hear it. Give in to me.
wom - an. Love is a feel - ing. Give in to me.


Em
1. C
B
2. C
B
Give in_ to me.
Give in_ to me.
Am
G
Em
You and your friends were laugh-in' at me and talk,_ but it's O___ K___ and it's
mf
Am
G
O___ K.___ You won't be laugh-in', girl, when I'm not a-round._ I'll be
F
Bsus4
B
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
O___ K_ and I, I'd nev-er find,_ got-a some peace of mind,_ oh.___


Coda
Em
C
D
Give in__ to me. Give in__ to me. Oh.__ Love is a
Repeat and fade (Vocal ad lib, Guitar solo ad lib)
Em
C
D
Em
feel-ing. I don't wan-na hear it. Quench my de - sire.__ Tak-in' me
C
D
Em
high - er. Tell it to the preach - er. Sat - is - fy the
C
D
Em
C
D
feel-ing. Give in__ to me. Give in_ to me.

WILL YOU BE THERE

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON

Freely

(Angel's Intro)

Ah,

ah,
Ah,

ah,
ah,

p

ah,
ah,

ah.
ah.

Moderate Gospel feel

D Em/D D Em/D D Em/D D Em/D

(Piano Intro)

mf

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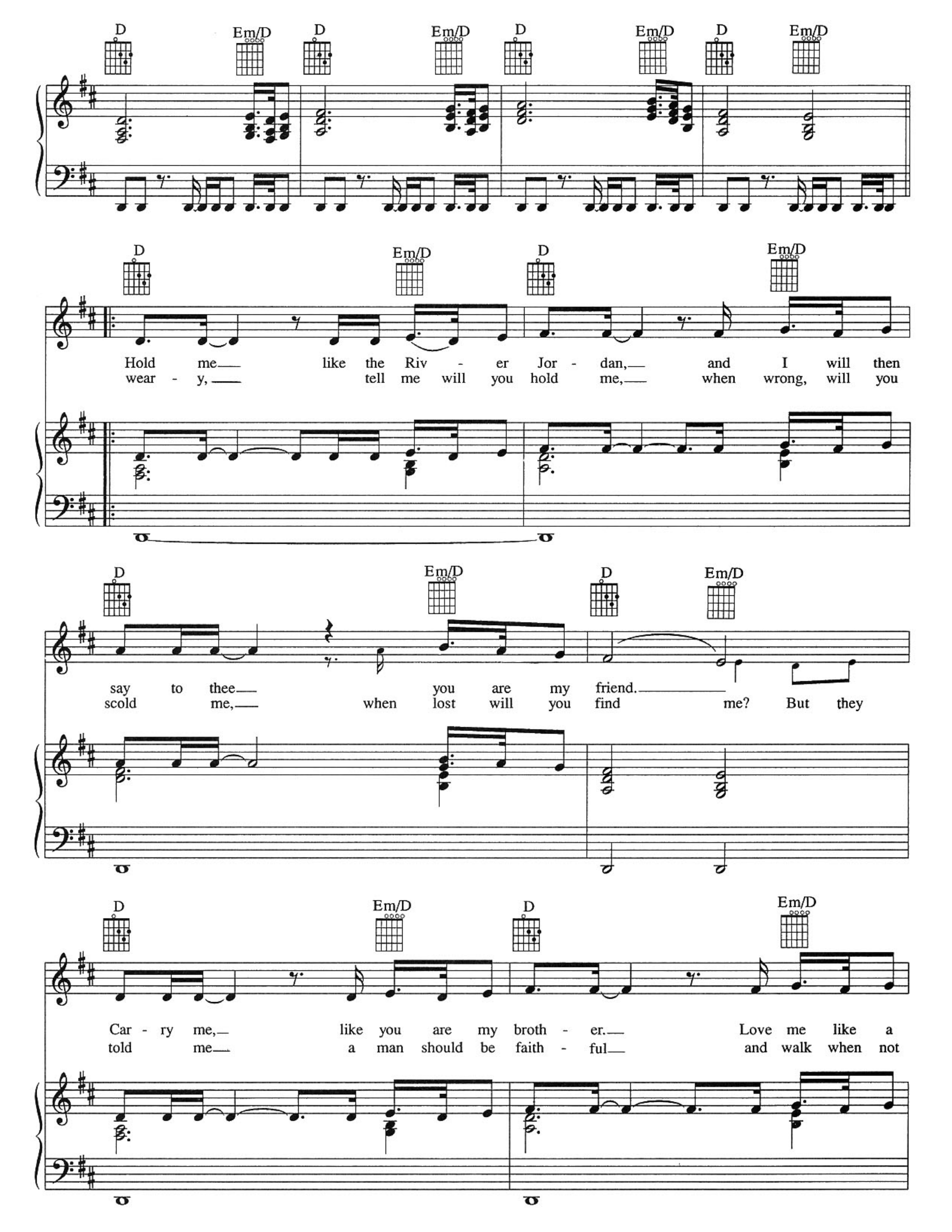
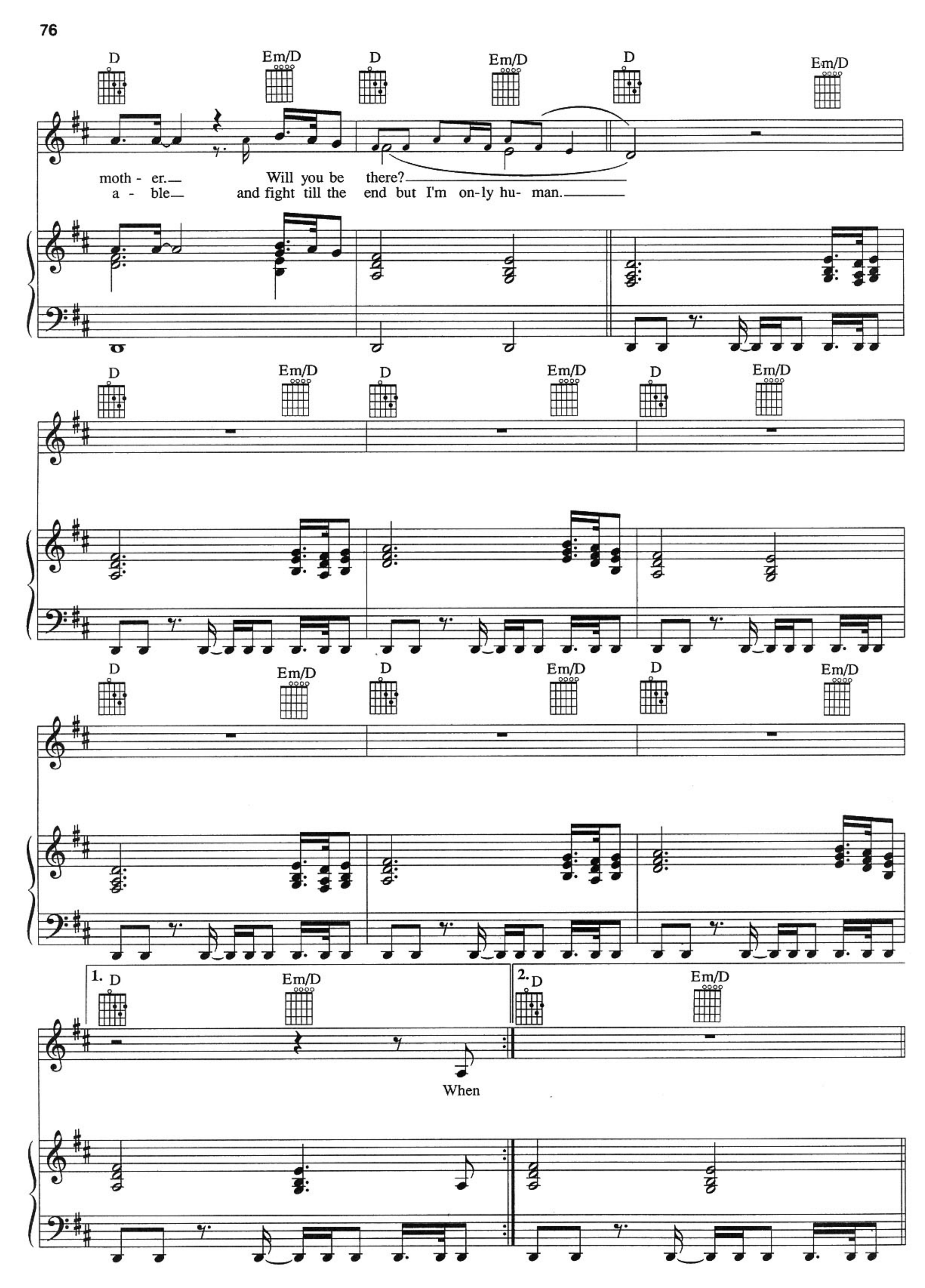

D
Em/D
Hold me like the Riv - er Jor - dan, and I will then
wear - y, tell me will you hold me, when wrong, will you
say to thee you are my friend.
scold me, when lost will you find me? But they
Car - ry me, like you are my broth - er. Love me like a
told me a man should be faith - ful and walk when not


D
Em/D
D
Em/D
D
Em/D
moth - er.
Will you be there?
a - ble
and fight till the end but I'm on-ly hu- man.
1.
2.
When

F E♭ D F E♭ D

Ev - ery - one's tak - ing con - trol of me,— seems that the world's got a role for me.—

F E♭ D C A

I'm so con - fused, will you show to me— you'll be there for me— and care— e - nough to bear me.

E F♯m/E E F♯m/E E F♯m/E

(Hold me— lay your head low - ly— soft - ly then bold - ly— car - ry me
(Hold me— love me and feed me— kiss me and free me— I will feel

E F♯m/E F♯ G♯m/F♯

there.)— (Car - ry,— car - ry me
blessed.)— (Save me— heal me and

F♯ G♯m/F♯ F♯ G♯m/F♯ F♯ G♯m/F♯

bold - ly— lift me up slow - ly— car-ry me there.)——
bathe me,- soft-ly you say to me I will be there.)——

A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭ A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭ A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭

(Lift me,— lift me up slow - ly— car-ry me bold - ly— show me you
(Hold me— lay your head low - ly— soft-ly then bold - ly— car - ry me

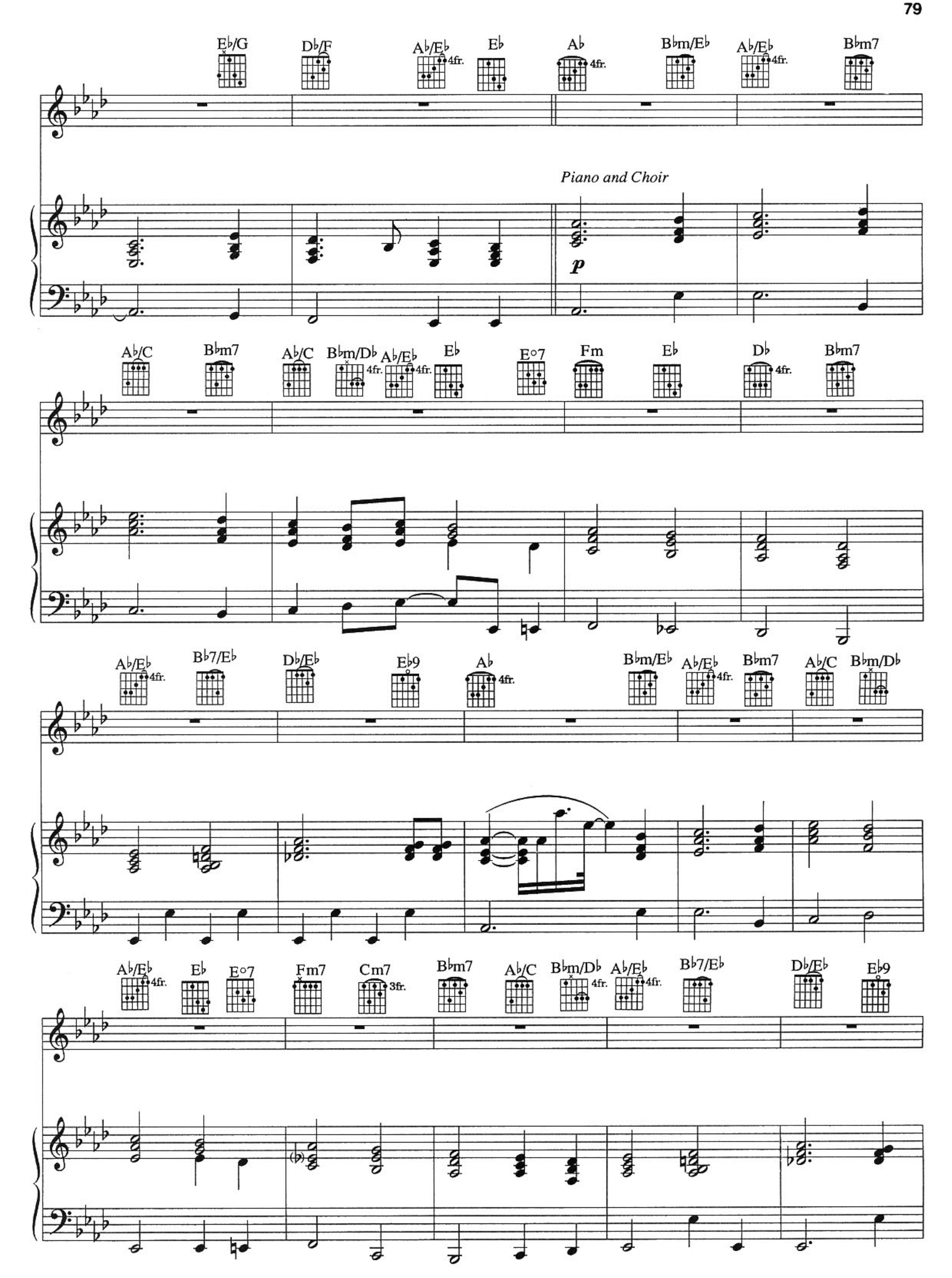
A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭ A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭ A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭

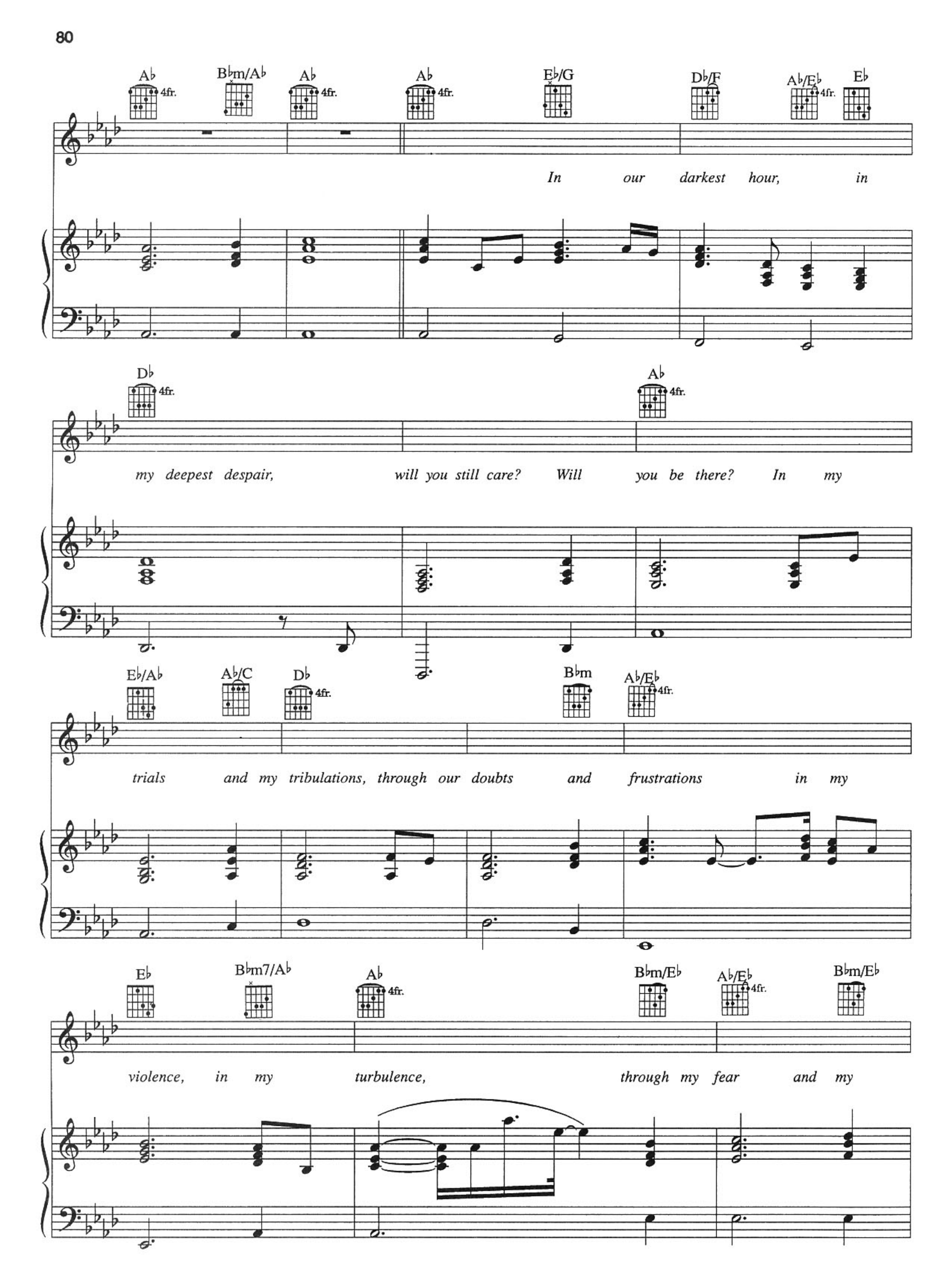
care.)——— Need me— love me and feed me— kiss me and
there.)———

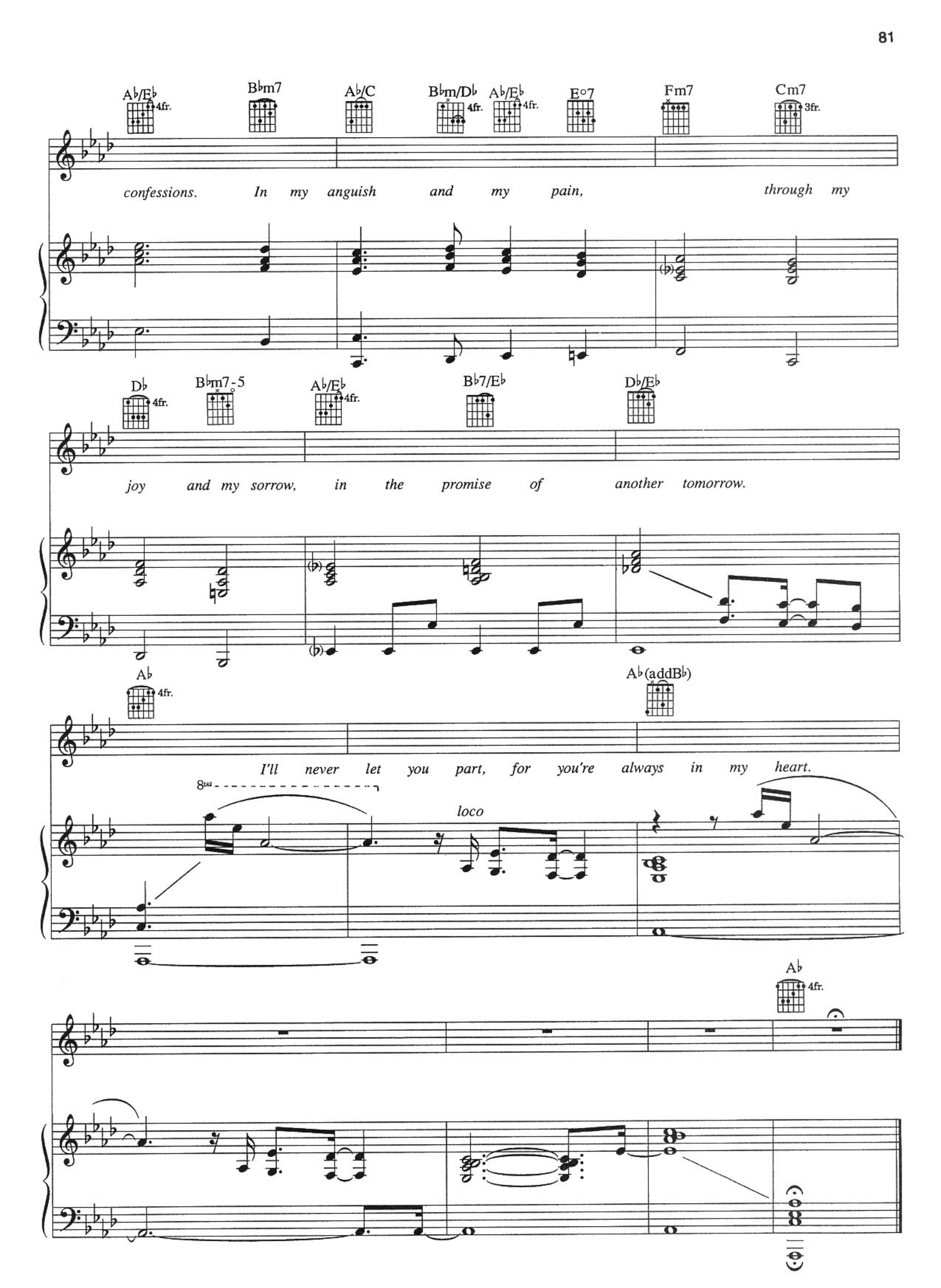
A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭ A♭ 4fr. B♭m/A♭ A♭ 4fr.

free me— I will feel blessed.)———

mp


E♭/G
D♭/F
A♭/E♭
4fr.
E♭
A♭
4fr.
B♭m/E♭
A♭/E♭
4fr.
B♭m7
Piano and Choir
p
A♭/C
B♭m7
A♭/C
B♭m/D♭
4fr.
A♭/E♭
4fr.
E♭
E°7
Fm
E♭
D♭
4fr.
B♭m7
A♭/E♭
4fr.
B♭7/E♭
D♭/E♭
E♭9
A♭
4fr.
B♭m/E♭
A♭/E♭
4fr.
B♭m7
A♭/C
B♭m/D♭
A♭/E♭
4fr.
E♭
E°7
Fm7
Cm7
3fr.
B♭m7
A♭/C
B♭m/D♭
4fr.
A♭/E♭
4fr.
B♭7/E♭
D♭/E♭
E♭9


A♭ 4fr.
B♭m/A♭
A♭ 4fr.
A♭ 4fr.
E♭/G
D♭/F
A♭/E♭ 4fr.
E♭
In our darkest hour, in
D♭ 4fr.
A♭ 4fr.
my deepest despair, will you still care? Will you be there? In my
E♭/A♭
A♭/C
D♭ 4fr.
B♭m
A♭/E♭ 4fr.
trials and my tribulations, through our doubts and frustrations in my
E♭
B♭m7/A♭
A♭ 4fr.
B♭m/E♭
A♭/E♭ 4fr.
B♭m/E♭
violence, in my turbulence, through my fear and my


A♭/E♭
4fr.
B♭m7
A♭/C
B♭m/D♭
4fr.
A♭/E♭
4fr.
E°7
Fm7
Cm7
3fr.
confessions. In my anguish and my pain, through my
D♭
4fr.
B♭m7-5
A♭/E♭
4fr.
B♭7/E♭
D♭/E♭
joy and my sorrow, in the promise of another tomorrow.
A♭
4fr.
A♭(addB♭)
I'll never let you part, for you're always in my heart.
8va
loco
A♭
4fr.

Keep The Faith

Written and Composed by Michael Jackson
Siedah Garrett and Glen Ballard

Moderately, in 2

D♭/A♭ 4fr. B♭m D♭/A♭ 4fr. B♭m

mp *legato*

If you

D♭ 4fr. A♭/C B♭m D♭/F

call out loud, will it get in - side
think of trust, does it lead you home

D♭7/F G♭ D♭/F

through the heart of your sur - ren - der, to your
to a place that you on - ly dream of when you're

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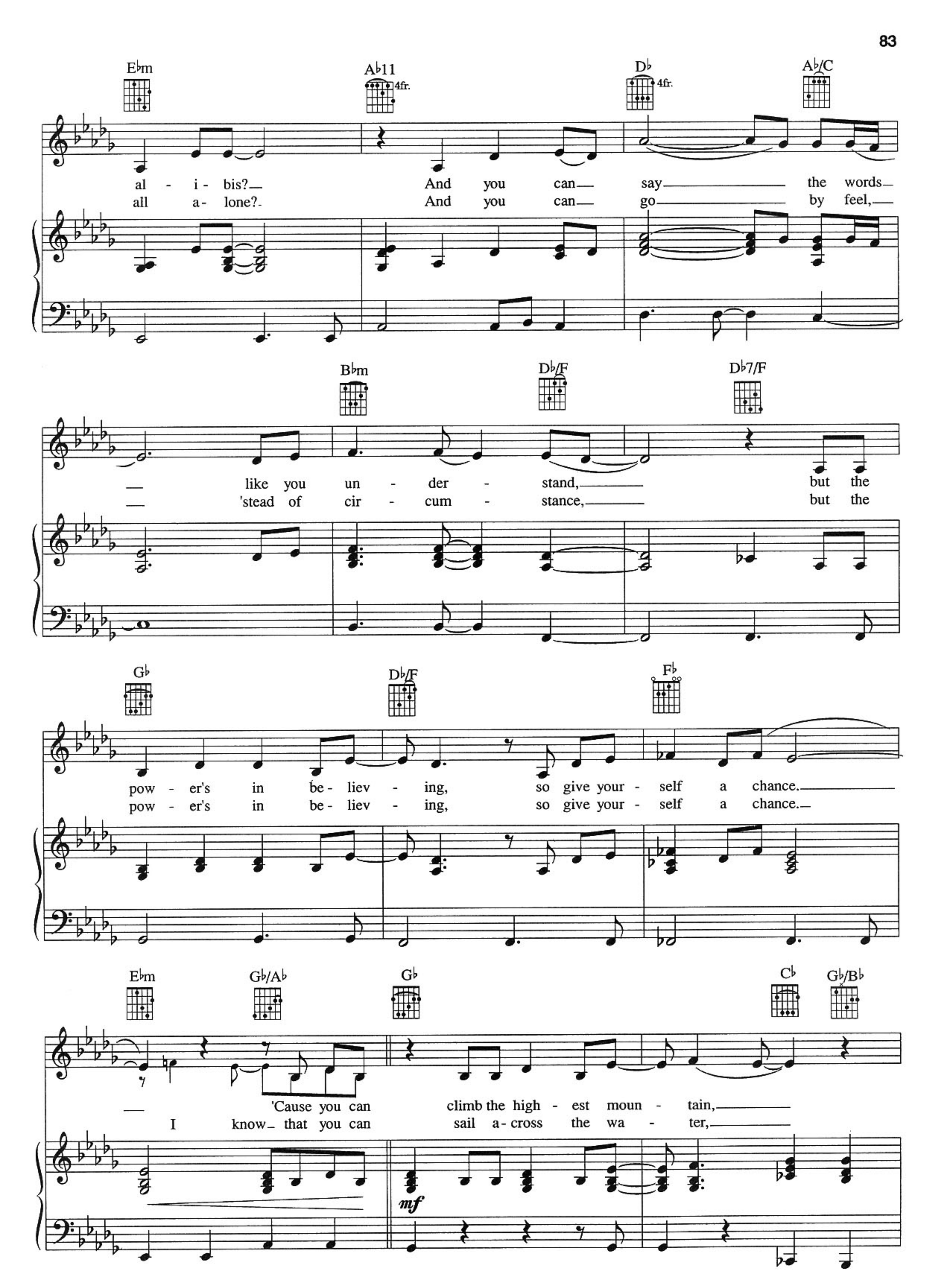
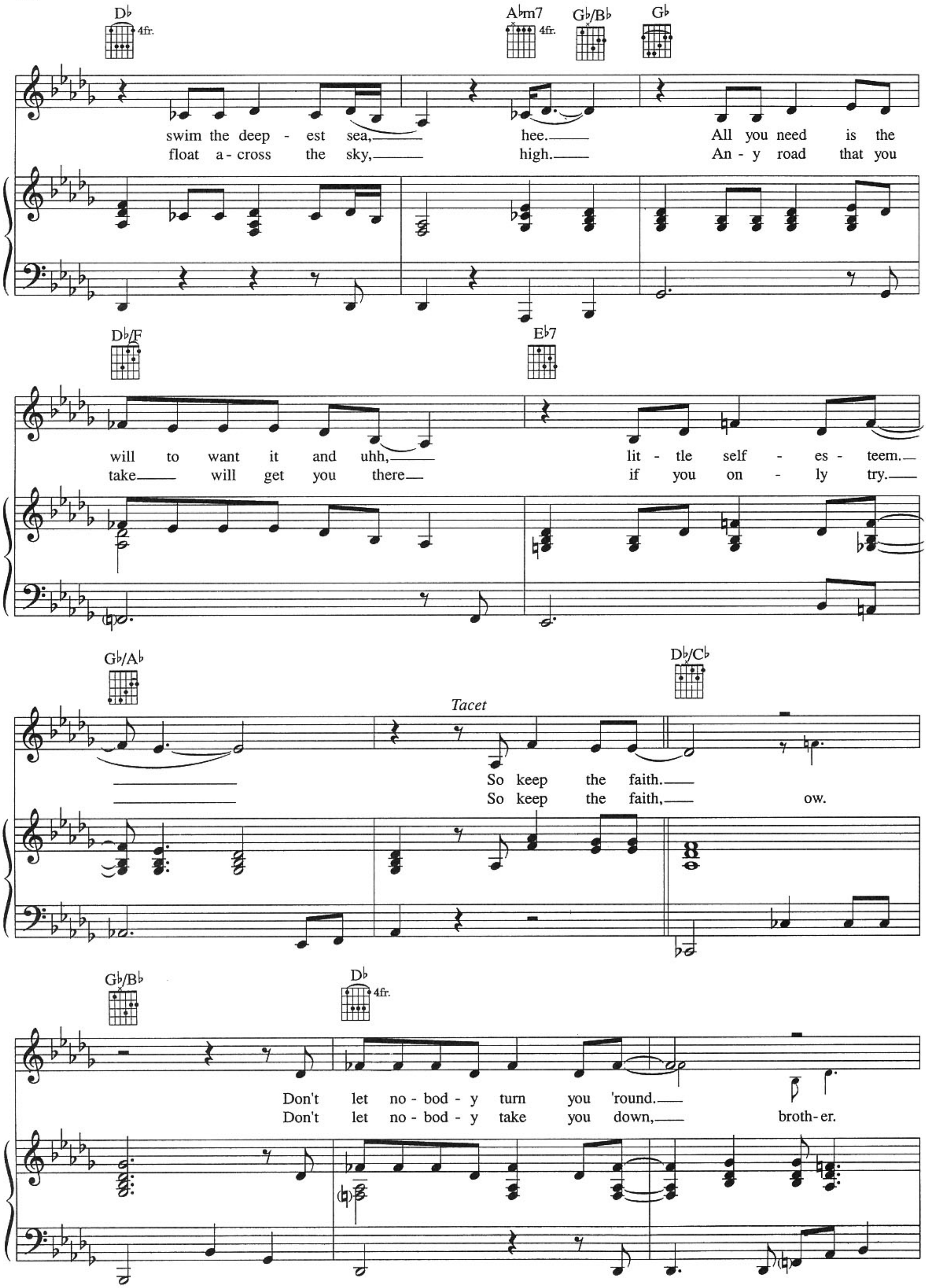
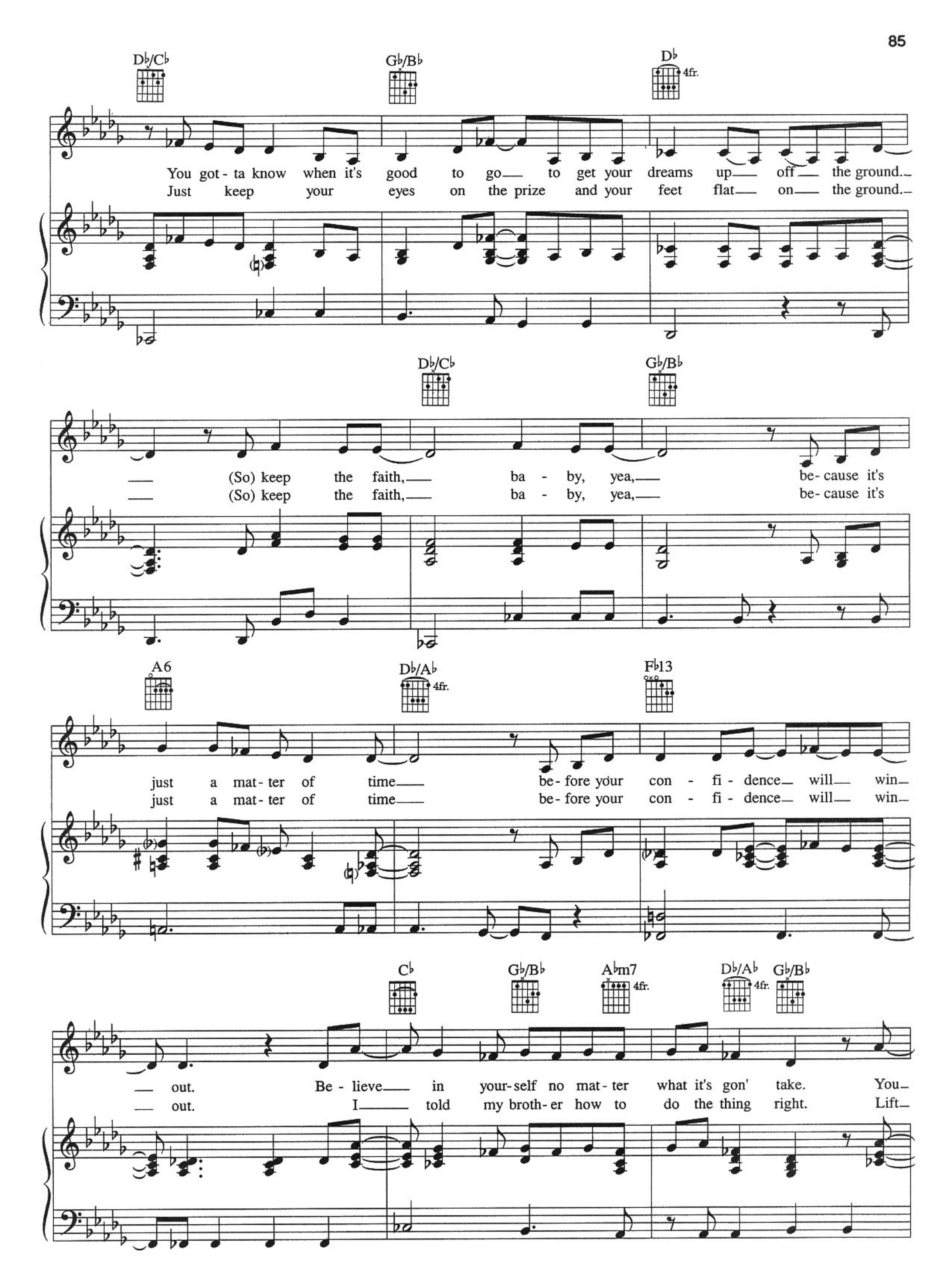
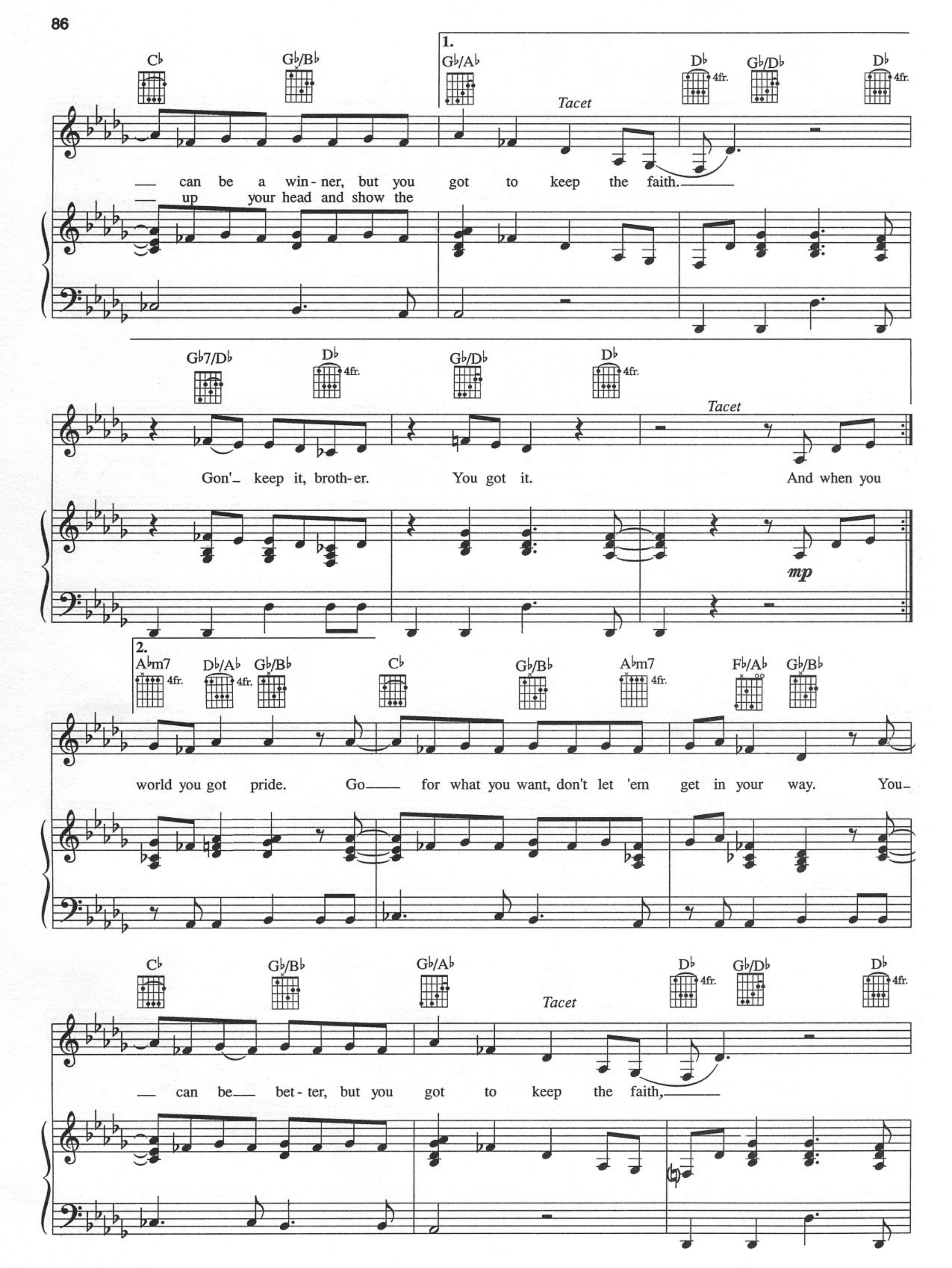
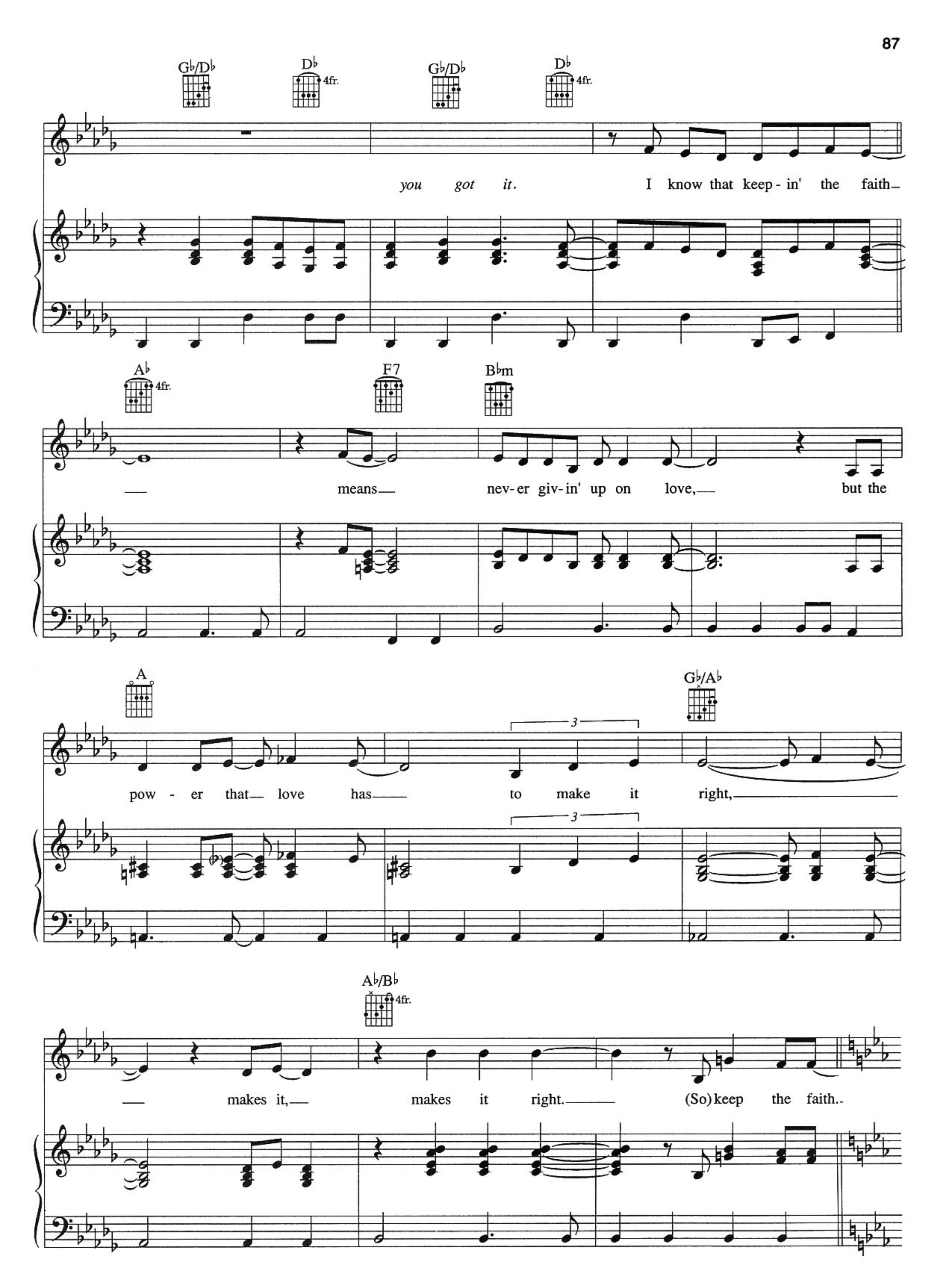

E♭m
A♭11
4fr.
D♭
4fr.
A♭/C
al - i - bis?
And you can say the words
all a- lone?
And you can go by feel,
B♭m
D♭/F
D♭7/F
like you un - der - stand,
but the
'stead of cir - cum - stance,
but the
G♭
D♭/F
F♭
pow - er's in be - liev - ing, so give your - self a chance.
pow - er's in be - liev - ing, so give your - self a chance.
E♭m
G♭/A♭
G♭
C♭
G♭/B♭
'Cause you can climb the high - est moun - tain,
I know that you can sail a- cross the wa - ter,
mf


D♭
4fr.
A♭m7
4fr.
G♭/B♭
G♭
swim the deep - est sea, hee. All you need is the
float a - cross the sky, high. An - y road that you
D♭/F
E♭7
will to want it and uhh, lit - tle self - es - teem.
take will get you there if you on - ly try.
G♭/A♭
Tacet
D♭/C♭
So keep the faith.
So keep the faith, ow.
G♭/B♭
D♭
4fr.
Don't let no - bod - y turn you 'round.
Don't let no - bod - y take you down, broth - er.


D♭/C♭
G♭/B♭
D♭
4fr.
You got - ta know when it's good to go to get your dreams up off the ground.
Just keep your eyes on the prize and your feet flat on the ground.
D♭/C♭
G♭/B♭
(So) keep the faith, ba - by, yea, be- cause it's
(So) keep the faith, ba - by, yea, be- cause it's
A6
D♭/A♭
4fr.
F♭13
just a mat- ter of time be- fore your con - fi - dence will win
just a mat- ter of time be- fore your con - fi - dence will win
C♭
G♭/B♭
A♭m7
4fr.
D♭/A♭
4fr.
G♭/B♭
out. Be - lieve in your- self no mat- ter what it's gon' take. You
out. I told my broth- er how to do the thing right. Lift


1.
Cb
Gb/Bb
Gb/Ab
Tacet
Db
4fr.
Gb/Db
Db
4fr.
can be a win-ner, but you got to keep the faith.
up your head and show the
Gb7/Db
Db
4fr.
Gb/Db
Db
4fr.
Tacet
Gon'- keep it, broth-er.
You got it.
And when you
mp
2.
Abm7
4fr.
Db/Ab
4fr.
Gb/Bb
Cb
Gb/Bb
Abm7
4fr.
Fb/Ab
Gb/Bb
world you got pride.
Go— for what you want, don't let 'em get in your way.
You-
Cb
Gb/Bb
Gb/Ab
Tacet
Db
4fr.
Gb/Db
Db
4fr.
can be— bet-ter, but you got to keep the faith,


G♭/D♭
D♭
4fr.
G♭/D♭
D♭
4fr.
you got it.
I know that keep - in' the faith_
A♭
4fr.
F7
B♭m
_ means_ nev-er giv-in' up on love,_ but the
A
G♭/A♭
3
3
pow - er that_ love has_ to make it right,_
A♭/B♭
4fr.
_ makes it,_ makes it right._ (So) keep the faith..

E♭/D♭ A♭/C E♭

Don't let no - bod - y turn you 'round,-

E♭/D♭ A♭/C

broth- er. You got to know when it's good to go to get your

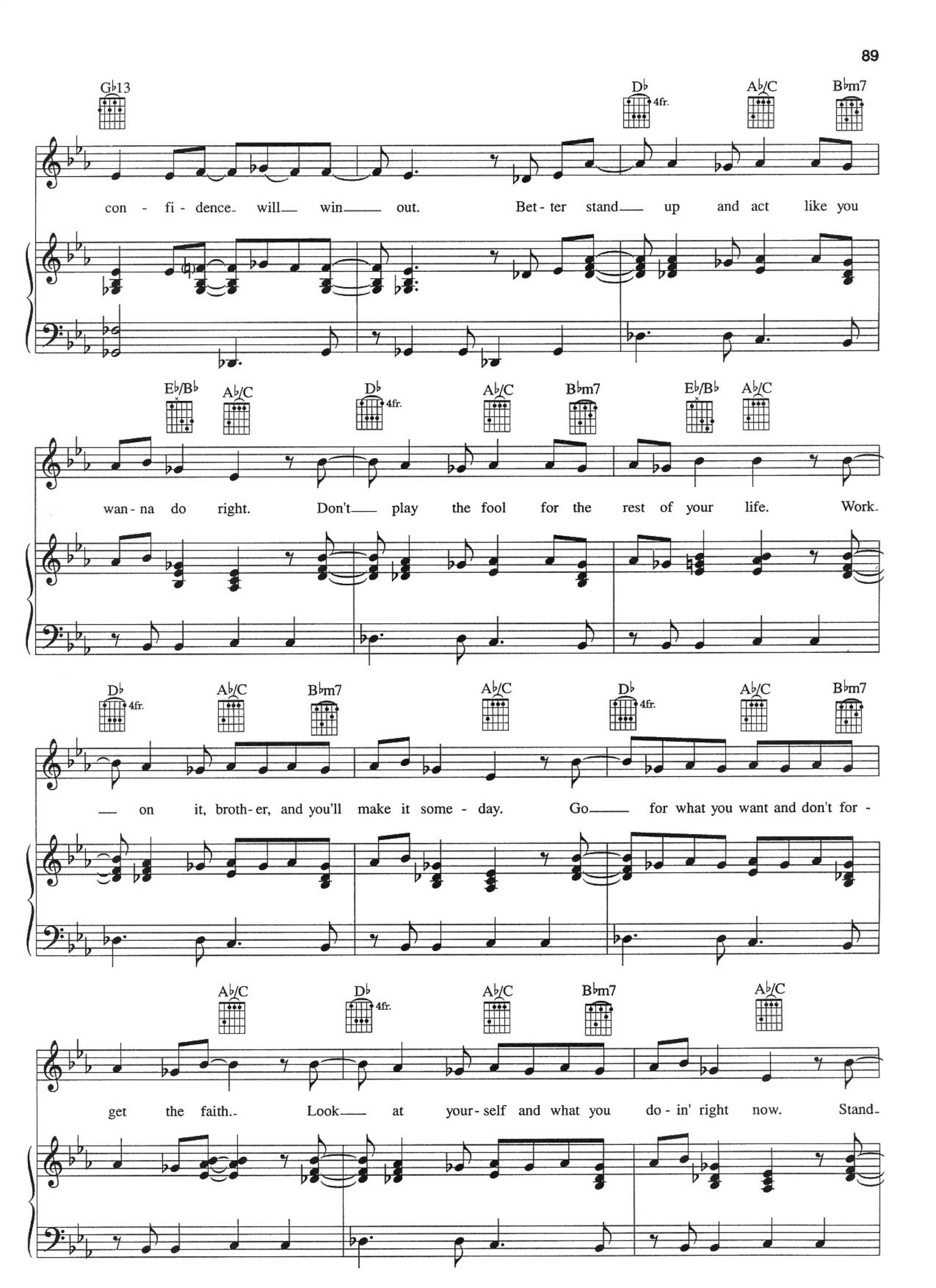
E♭ E♭/D♭

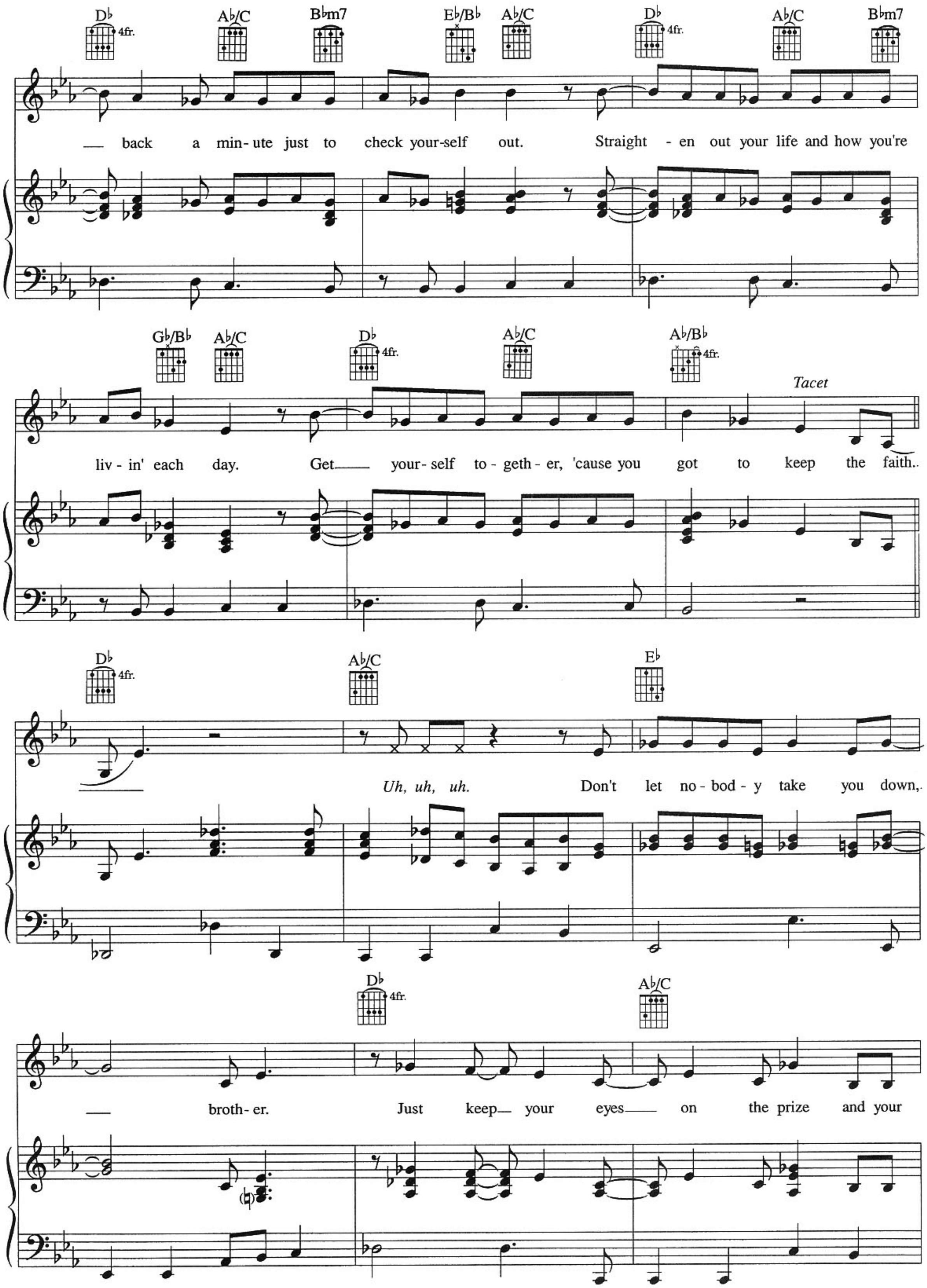
Tacet

dreams up off the ground. (So) keep the faith, ba - by, yea,-

A♭/C C♭6 E♭/B♭

be- cause it's just a mat- ter of time be- fore your


G♭13
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
con - fi - dence will win out. Bet - ter stand up and act like you
E♭/B♭
A♭/C
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
E♭/B♭
A♭/C
wan - na do right. Don't play the fool for the rest of your life. Work-
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
A♭/C
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
on it, broth - er, and you'll make it some - day. Go for what you want and don't for -
A♭/C
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
A♭/C
get the faith. Look at your - self and what you do - in' right now. Stand-


D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
E♭/B♭
A♭/C
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
— back a min- ute just to check your-self out. Straight - en out your life and how you're
G♭/B♭
A♭/C
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
A♭/B♭ 4fr.
Tacet
liv - in' each day. Get— your- self to - geth - er, 'cause you got to keep the faith..
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
E♭
Uh, uh, uh. Don't let no - bod - y take you down,.
D♭ 4fr.
A♭/C
— broth- er. Just keep— your eyes— on the prize and your

E♭ E♭/D♭

Tacet

feet flat on the ground. Keep the faith, ba - by, yea,-

A♭/C C♭6 E♭/B♭

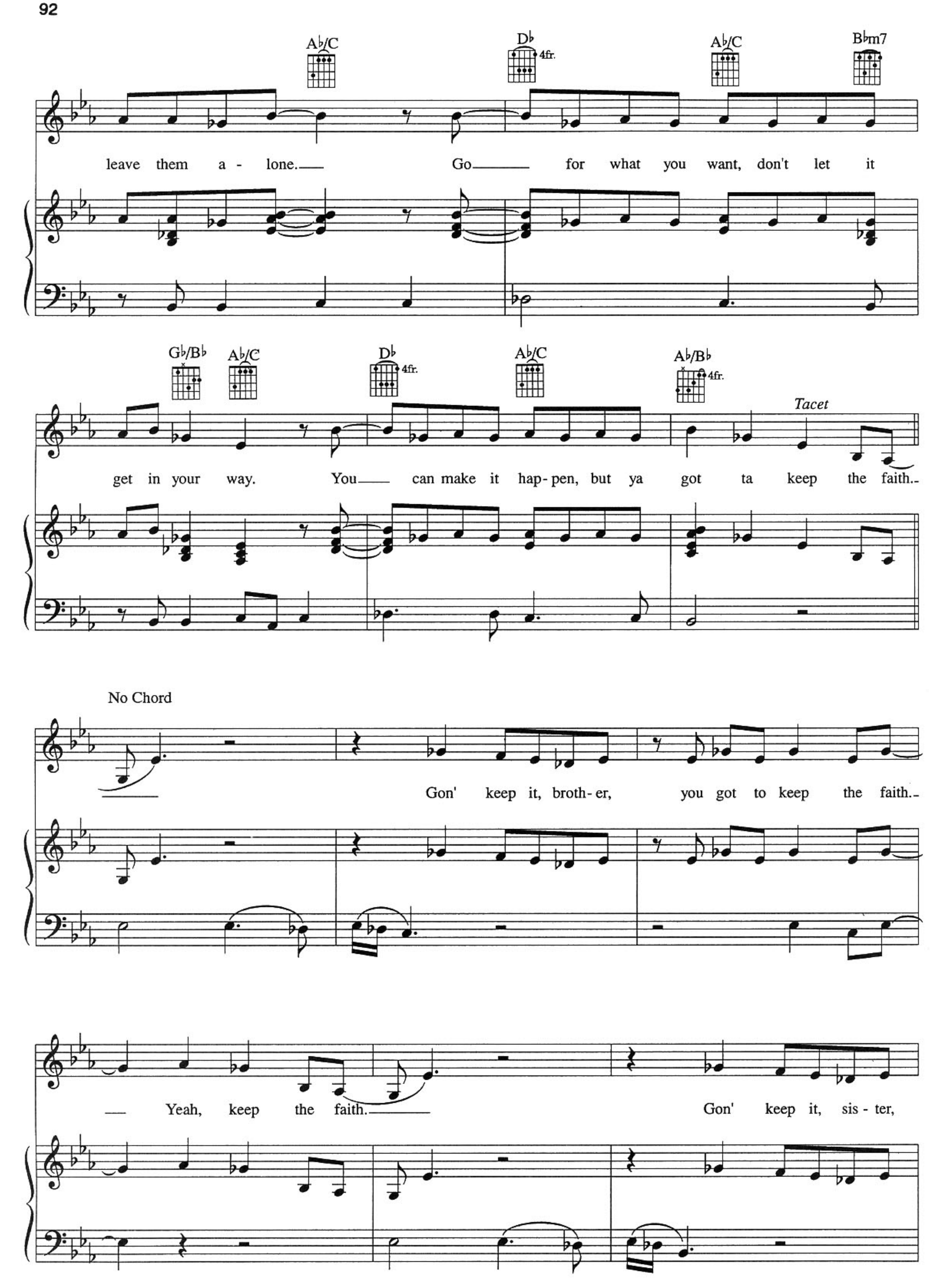
be- cause it's just a mat - ter of time be - fore your

G♭13 D♭ 4fr. A♭/C B♭m7

con - fi - dence will win out. Lift up your mind be - fore your

G♭/B♭ A♭/C D♭ 4fr. A♭/C B♭m7

mind gets blown. Some things in life, you best just


A♭/C
D♭
4fr.
A♭/C
B♭m7
leave them a - lone. Go for what you want, don't let it
G♭/B♭
A♭/C
D♭
4fr.
A♭/C
A♭/B♭
4fr.
Tacet
get in your way. You can make it hap- pen, but ya got ta keep the faith.
No Chord
Gon' keep it, broth- er, you got to keep the faith.
Yeah, keep the faith.
Gon' keep it, sis - ter,

you got to keep the faith,— now, now. I'll— show my broth - a how to

do the thing right. Lift— up your head and show the world you got pride. Go—

— for what you want, don't let 'em get in your way. You— can be a win - ner if you

keep the faith.- Straight - en out your - self and get your mind— on track. Dust-

— off your butt and get your self - re- spect back. You've known— me long e- nough to know that

I don't play.— Take— it like you want it, but you got to keep the faith..

D♭ 4fr. A♭/C E♭

Gon', don't let no - bod - y take you down.

D♭ 4fr. A♭/C

— Just keep— your eyes— on the prize and get your

E♭ E♭/D♭

Tacet

feet back on the ground. Keep the faith, ba - by, yea,

A♭/C C♭6 E♭/B♭

be - cause it's just a mat - ter of time be - fore your

G♭13 Fm7

con - fi - dence will win out. But till that day, I said you've

A♭/B♭ (4fr.) E♭

got to keep the faith, hmm.

GONE TOO SOON

LYRICS BY BUZ KOHAN

MUSIC BY LARRY GROSSMAN

PRELUDE BY MARTY PAICH

Free tempo

E(addF♯) F♯(addG♯) A♭sus4 4fr. B/D♯ D♭/E♭

mf

Slowly

E♭7sus4 A♭(addB♭) D♭(addE♭)

Pedal throughout

A♭(addB♭) D♭(addE♭) A♭(addB♭) A♭maj9 4fr.

Like a com - et blaz- ing 'cross the

GONE TOO SOON
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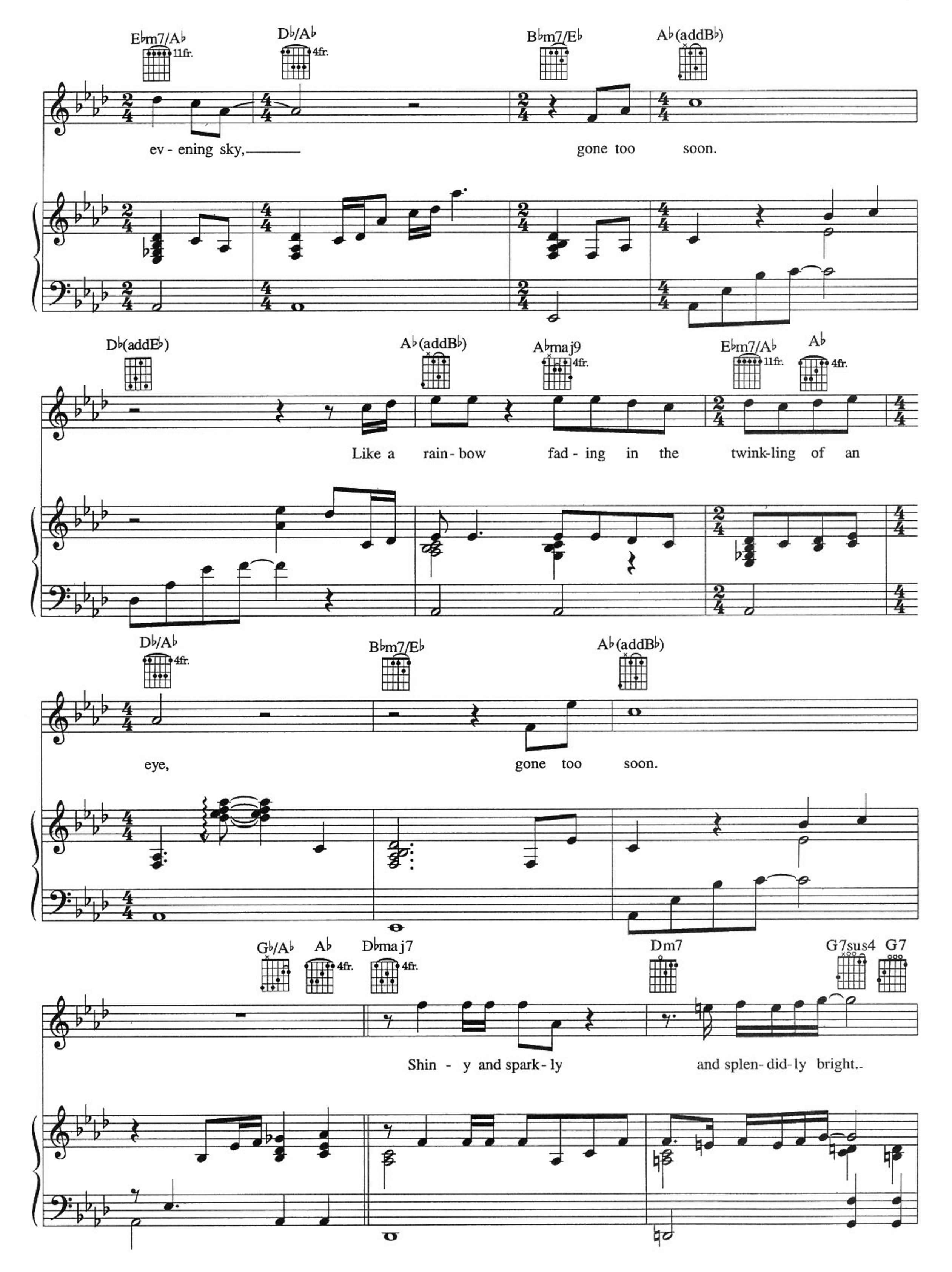

E♭m7/A♭
11fr.
D♭/A♭
4fr.
B♭m7/E♭
A♭(addB♭)
ev - ening sky,
gone too soon.
D♭(addE♭)
A♭(addB♭)
A♭maj9
4fr.
E♭m7/A♭
11fr.
A♭
4fr.
Like a rain- bow fad - ing in the twink-ling of an
D♭/A♭
4fr.
B♭m7/E♭
A♭(addB♭)
eye,
gone too soon.
G♭/A♭
A♭
4fr.
D♭maj7
4fr.
Dm7
G7sus4
G7
Shin - y and spark- ly
and splen- did- ly bright.

Cm Cm(Maj7) Cm7 D♭/E♭ E♭ D♭/E♭ E♭

3fr. 3fr. 3fr.

Here one day,— gone one night.— Like the

A♭(addB♭) A♭maj9 E♭m7/A♭ A♭ D♭maj7/A♭

4fr. 11fr. 4fr. 4fr.

loss of sun - light— on a cloud - y af - ter - noon,

B♭m7/E♭ A♭(addB♭) E/F♯ F♯7

gone too soon.

B(addC♯) Bmaj9 F♯m7/B B Emaj7

4fr.

Like a cas - tle built up - on a sand - y beach,

C♯m7/F♯ 9fr. B(addC♯) 4fr. E(addF♯)

gone too soon. Like a

B(addC♯) 4fr. Bmaj9 F♯m7/B B Emaj7

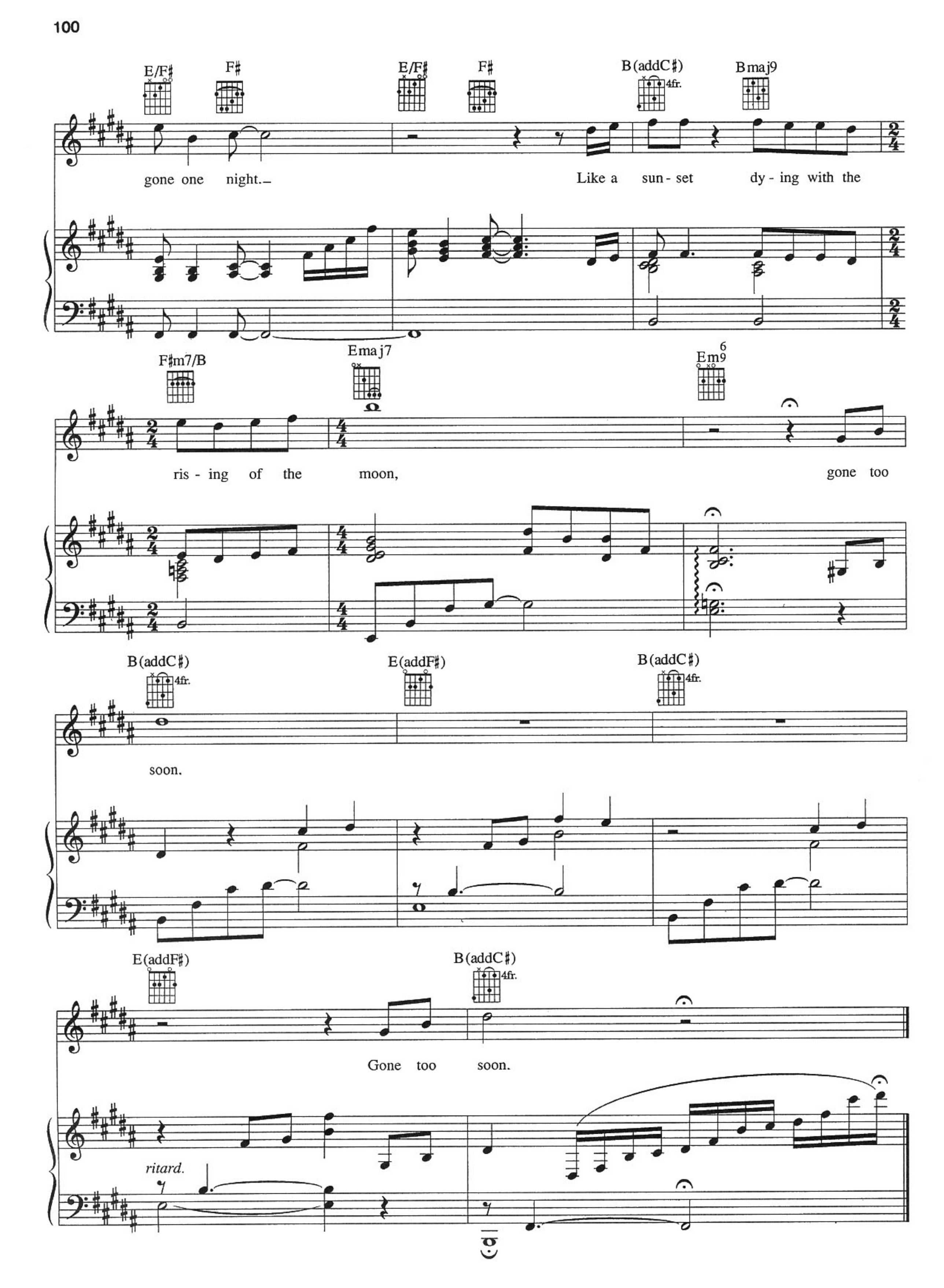
per-fect flow-er that is just be-yond your reach,

C♯maj7/F♯ 4fr. B(addC♯) 4fr. Bmaj7 B7 A/C♯ B/D♯

gone too soon.

Emaj7 Fm7 A♯7sus4 A♯7 D♯m D♯m(Maj7) D♯m7

Born to a-muse, to in-spire, to de-light. Here one day,—


E/F♯
F♯
E/F♯
F♯
B(addC♯)
4fr.
Bmaj9
gone one night.
Like a sun - set dy - ing with the
F♯m7/B
Emaj7
Em9
ris - ing of the moon,
gone too
B(addC♯)
4fr.
E(addF♯)
B(addC♯)
4fr.
soon.
E(addF♯)
B(addC♯)
4fr.
Gone too soon.
ritard.

DANGEROUS

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON
BILL BOTTRELL AND TEDDY RILEY

Moderately

Dm7

mf

G/D

Dm9

10fr.

G/D

Dm

Tacet

(Spoken freely:) *The way she came into the place, I knew right then and there,*
(Spoken freely:) *She came at me in sections with the eyes of desire.* *I fell*

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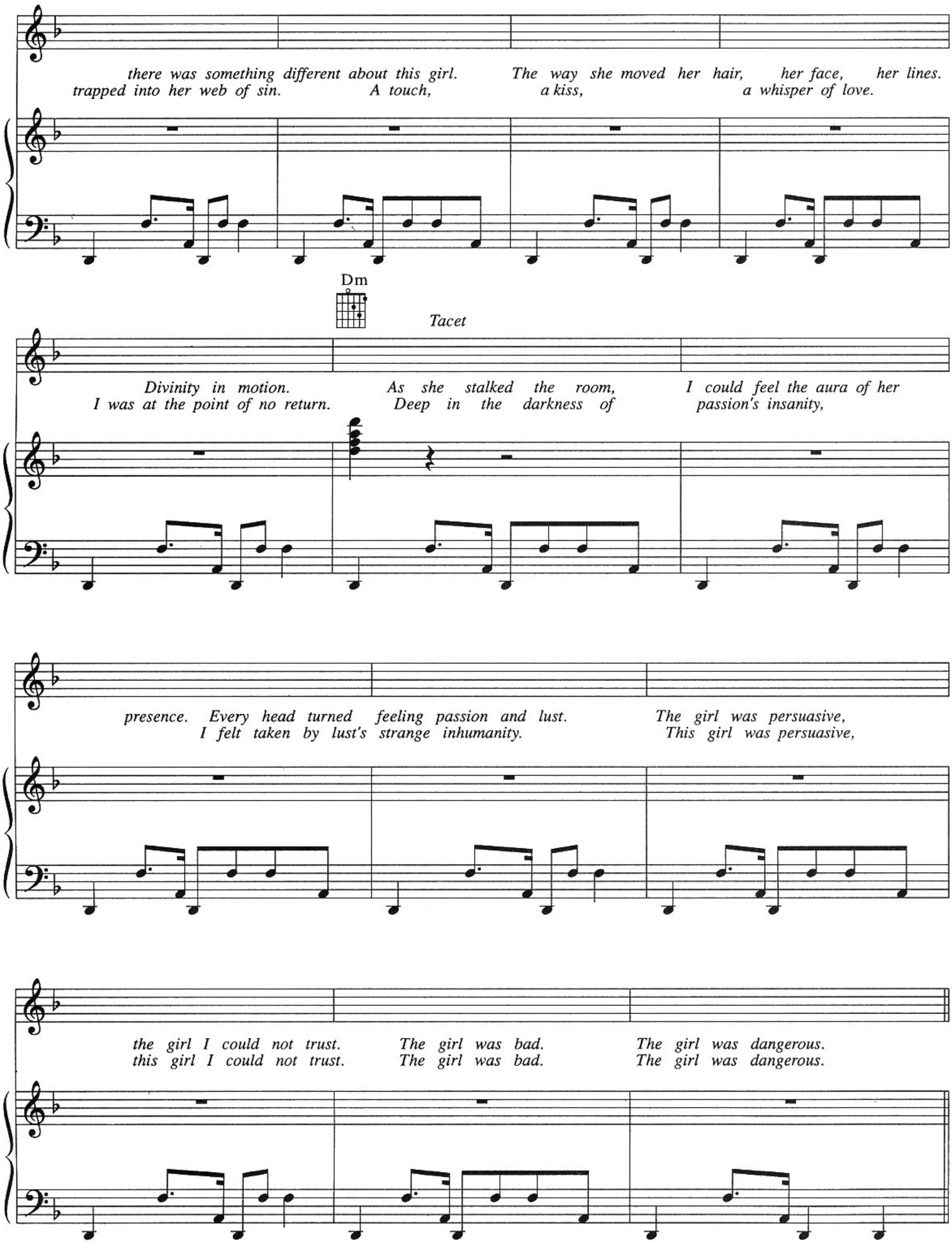
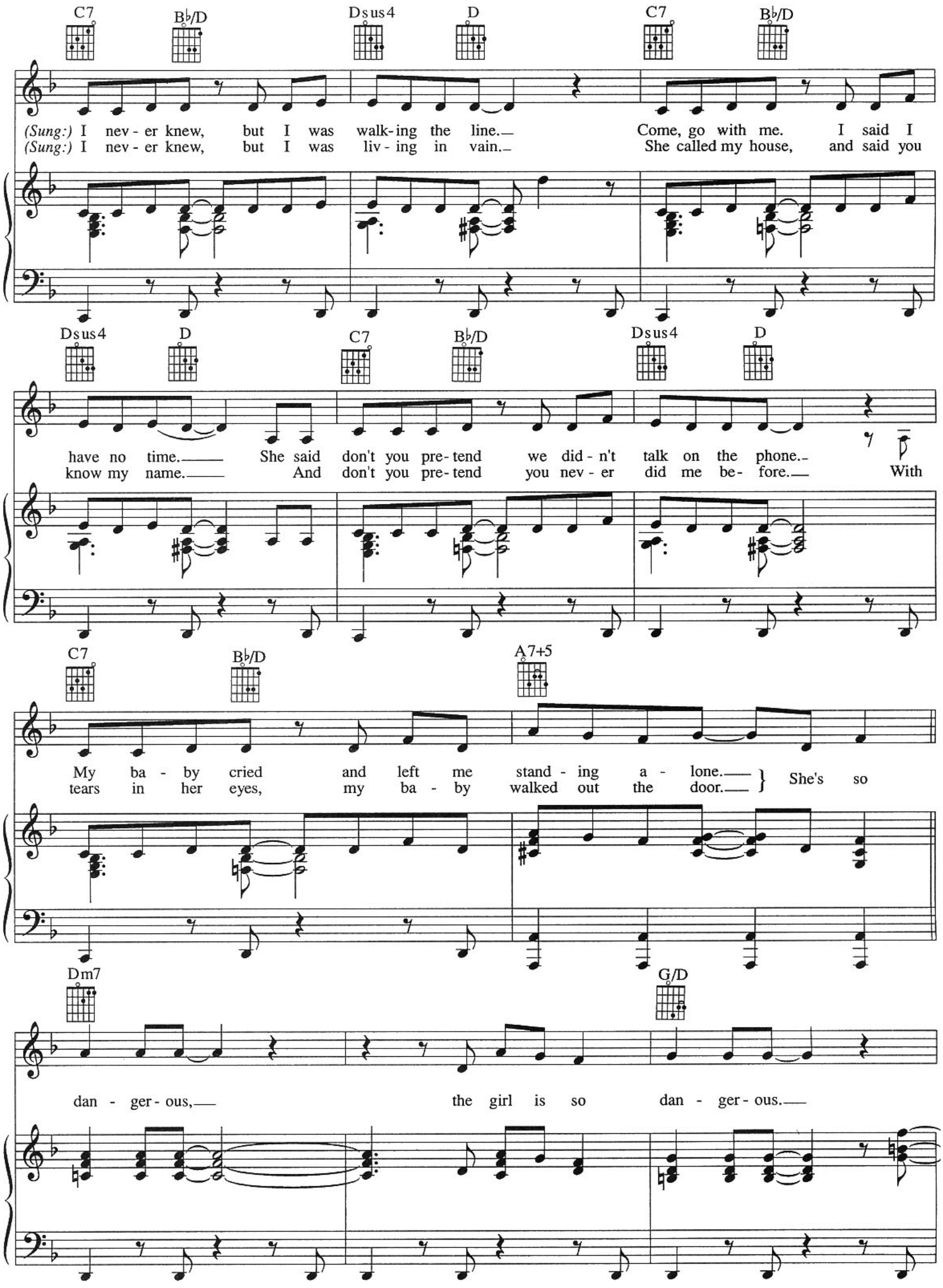

there was something different about this girl. The way she moved her hair, her face, her lines.
trapped into her web of sin. A touch, a kiss, a whisper of love.
Dm
Tacet
Divinity in motion. As she stalked the room, I could feel the aura of her
I was at the point of no return. Deep in the darkness of passion's insanity,
presence. Every head turned feeling passion and lust. The girl was persuasive,
I felt taken by lust's strange inhumanity. This girl was persuasive,
the girl I could not trust. The girl was bad. The girl was dangerous.
this girl I could not trust. The girl was bad. The girl was dangerous.


C7
B♭/D
Dsus4
D
C7
B♭/D
(Sung:) I nev - er knew, but I was walk-ing the line.
(Sung:) I nev - er knew, but I was liv - ing in vain.
Come, go with me. I said I
She called my house, and said you
Dsus4
D
C7
B♭/D
Dsus4
D
have no time. She said don't you pre-tend we did - n't talk on the phone.
know my name. And don't you pre-tend you nev - er did me be- fore.
With
C7
B♭/D
A7+5
My ba - by cried and left me stand - ing a - lone.
tears in her eyes, my ba - by walked out the door.
She's so
Dm7
G/D
dan - ger - ous,
the girl is so dan - ger - ous.

B♭maj7

Take a - way my mon - ey, throw a - way my time. You

G/D

1.

A7+5

Dm

Tacet

call tell me hon - ey, but you're no damn good for me.

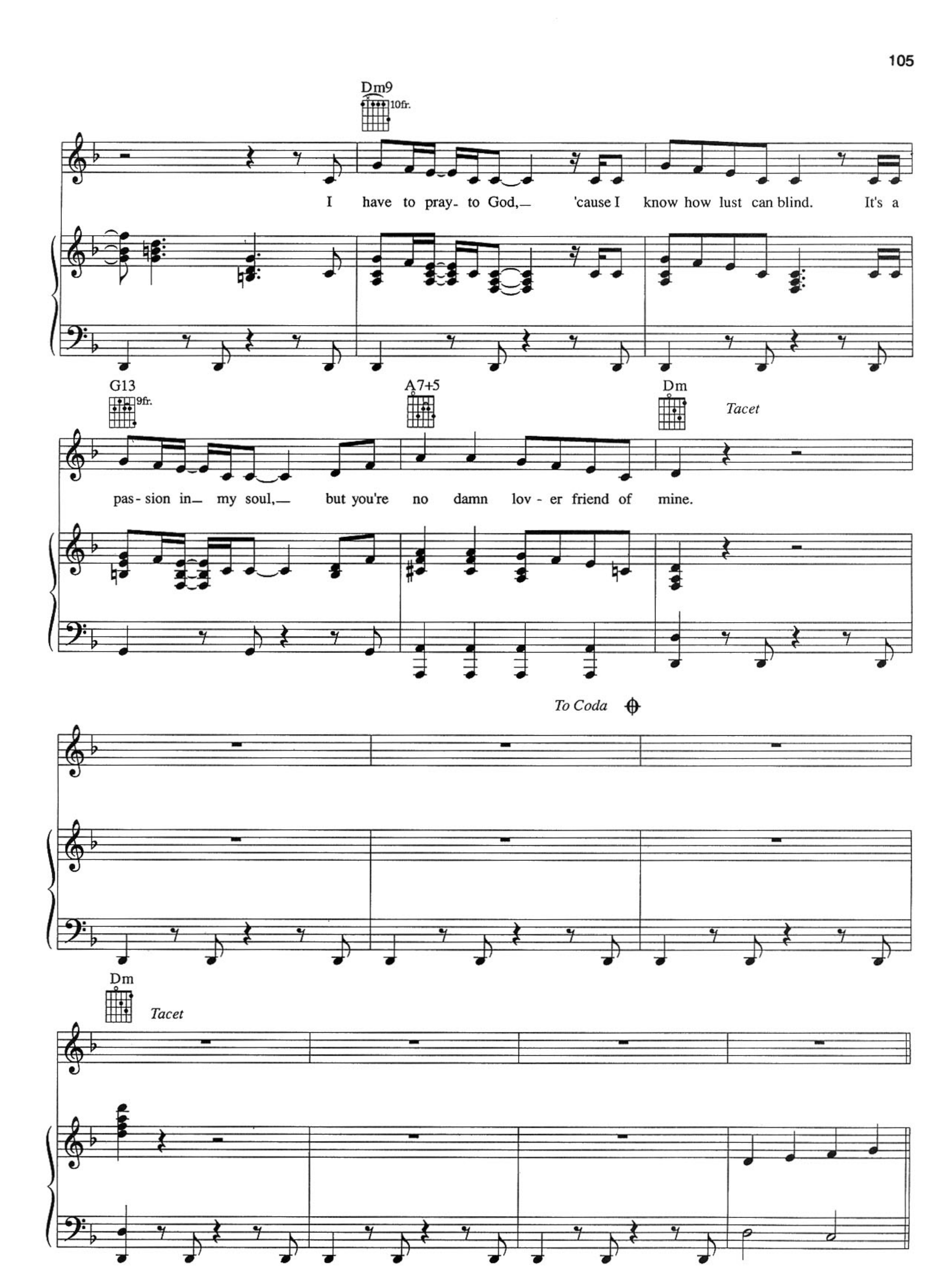
2.

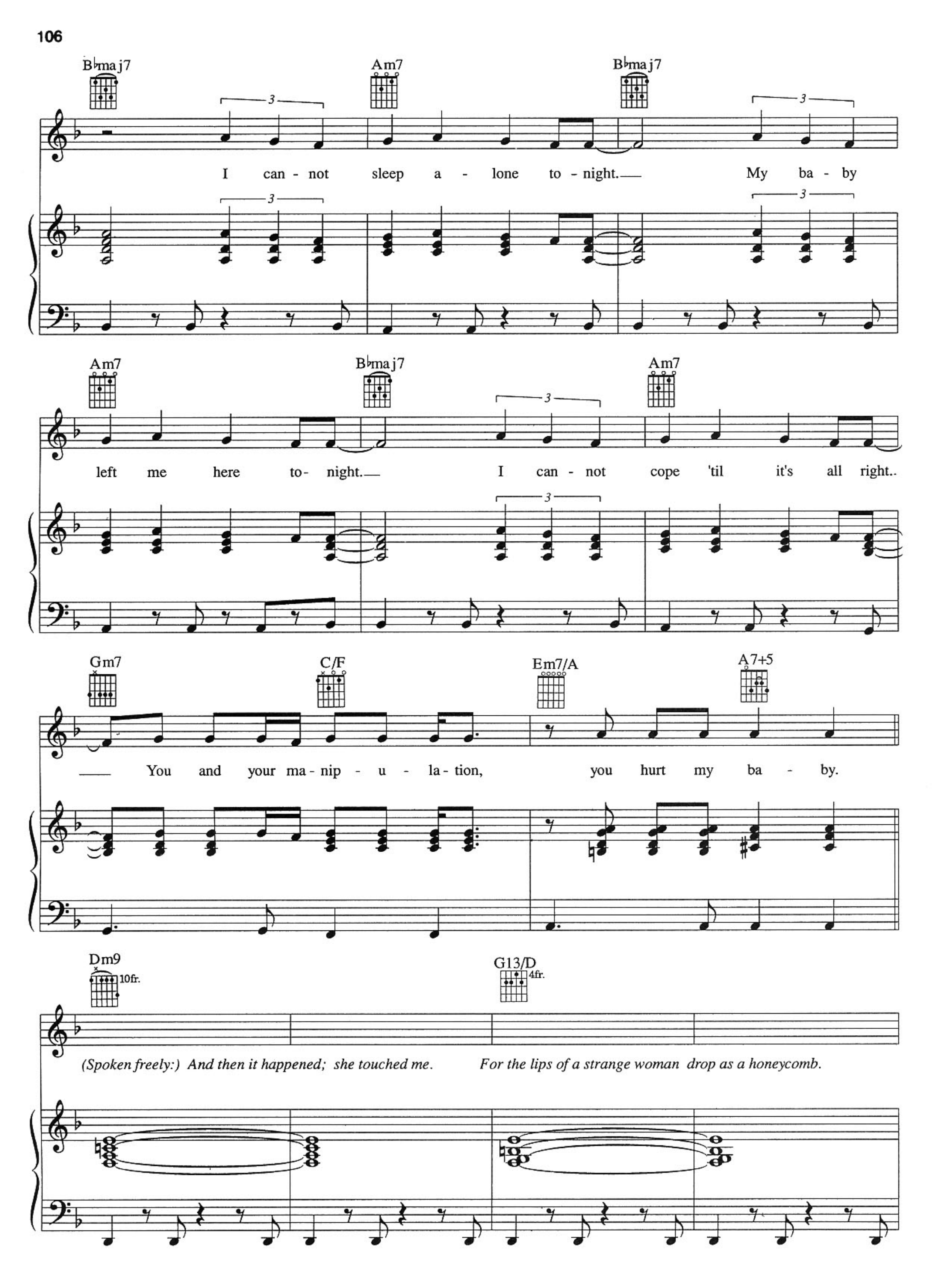
no damn good for me.

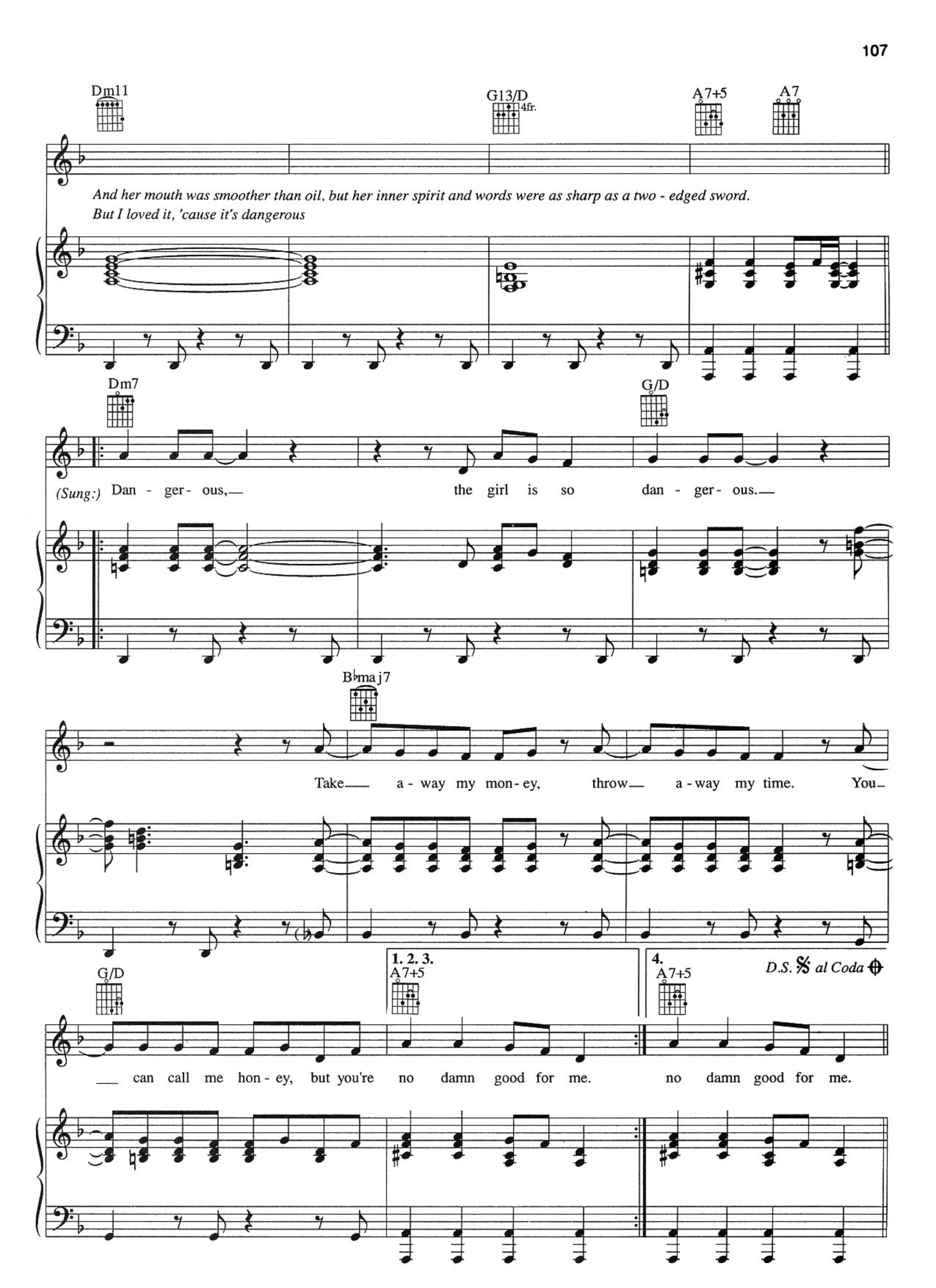
Dm7

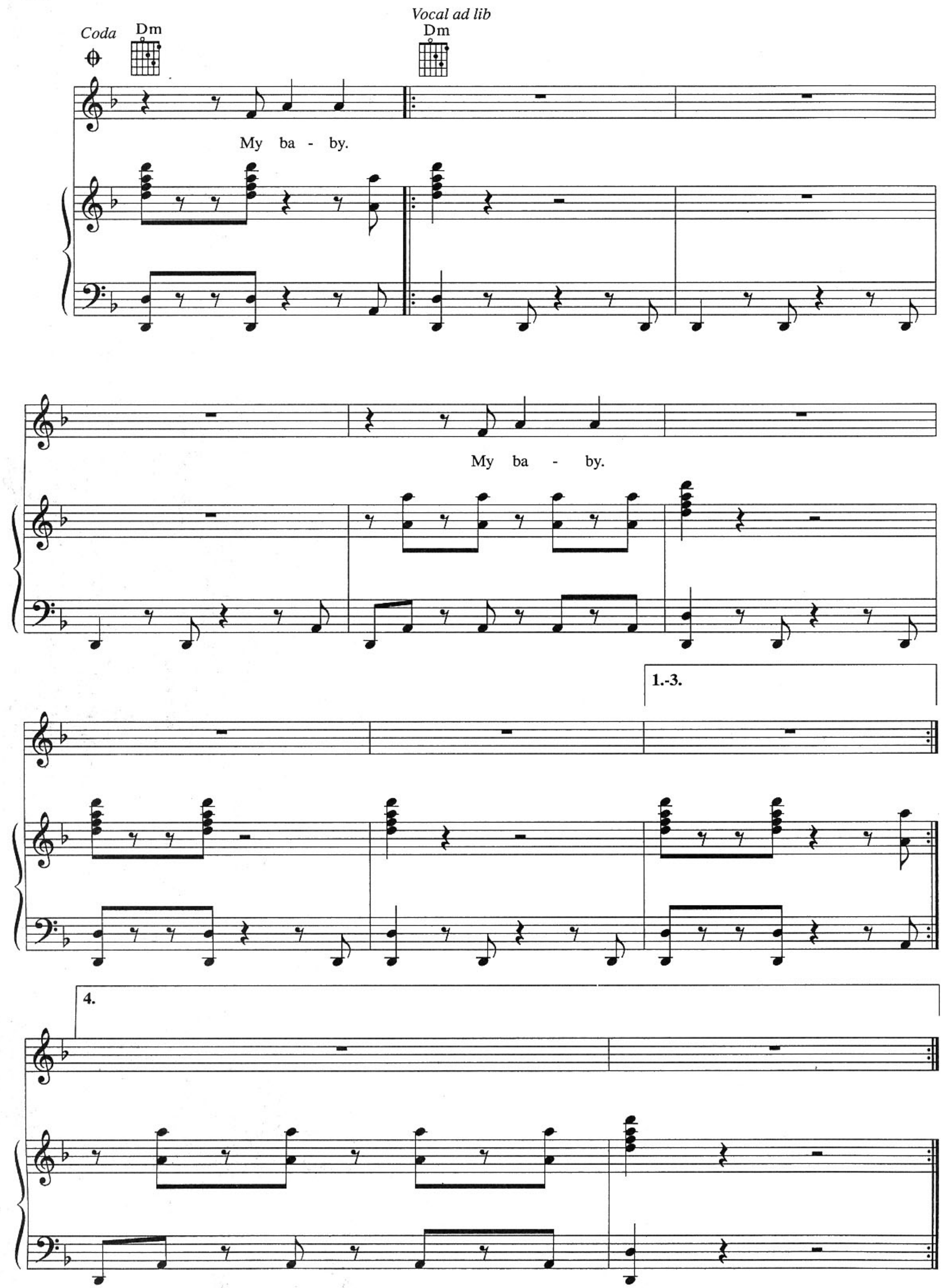
G/D

Dan - ger - ous, the girl is so dan - ger - ous.


Dm9
10fr.
I have to pray- to God,— 'cause I know how lust can blind. It's a
G13
9fr.
A7+5
Dm
Tacet
pas- sion in— my soul,— but you're no damn lov - er friend of mine.
To Coda
Dm
Tacet


B♭maj7
Am7
B♭maj7
I can - not sleep a - lone to - night. My ba - by
Am7
B♭maj7
Am7
left me here to- night. I can - not cope 'til it's all right..
Gm7
C/F
Em7/A
A7+5
You and your ma - nip - u - la - tion, you hurt my ba - by.
Dm9
10fr.
G13/D
4fr.
(Spoken freely:) And then it happened; she touched me.
For the lips of a strange woman drop as a honeycomb.


Dm11
G13/D
4fr.
A7+5
A7
And her mouth was smoother than oil, but her inner spirit and words were as sharp as a two - edged sword.
But I loved it, 'cause it's dangerous
Dm7
G/D
(Sung:) Dan - ger- ous,— the girl is so dan - ger- ous.—
B♭maj7
Take— a - way my mon- ey, throw— a - way my time. You—
G/D
1. 2. 3.
A7+5
4.
A7+5
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda ⊕
— can call me hon - ey, but you're no damn good for me. no damn good for me.


Coda
Dm
Vocal ad lib
Dm
My ba - by.
My ba - by.
1.-3.
4.

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